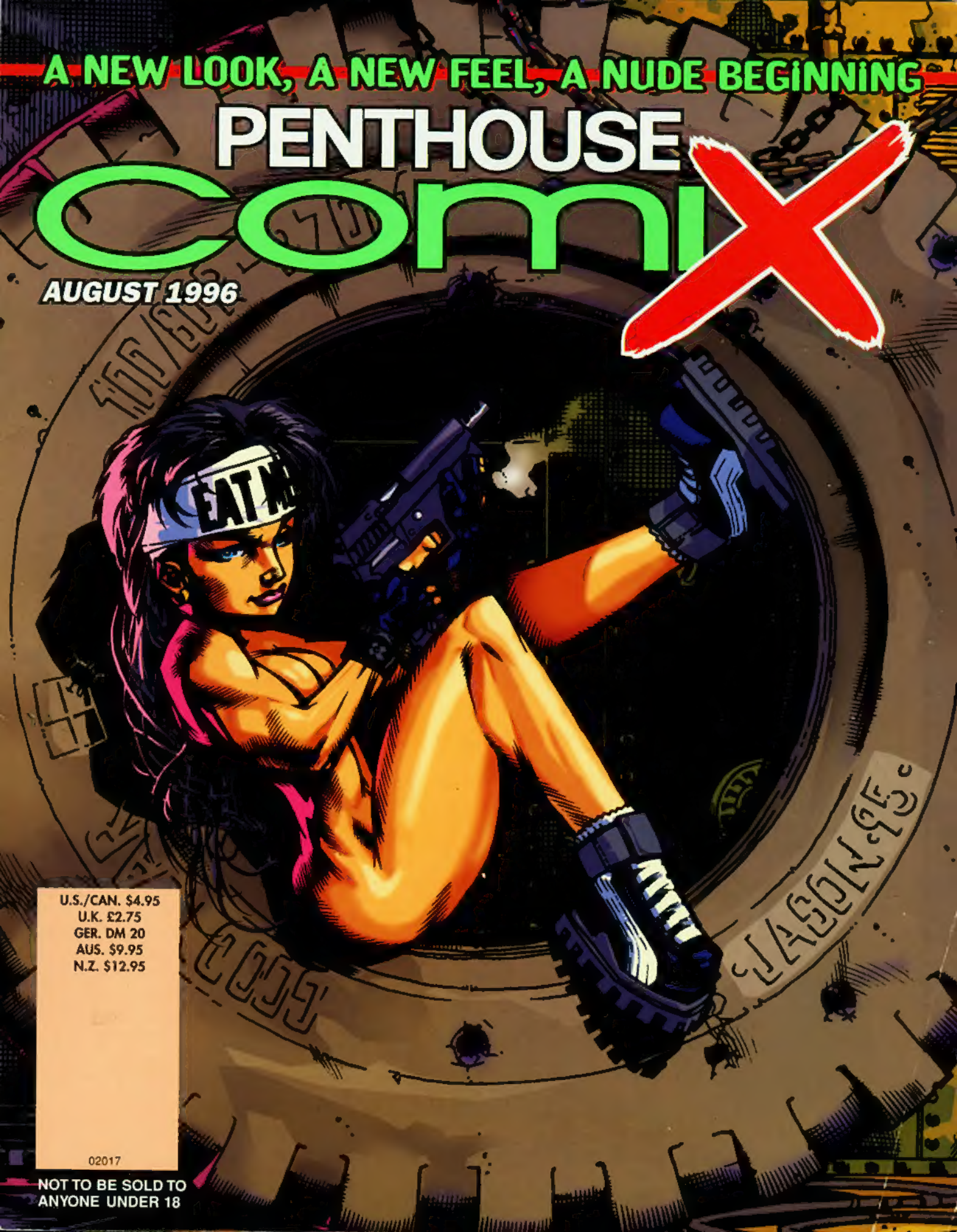
A NEW LOOK, A NEW FEEL, A NUDE BEGINNING

PENTHOUSE Comix

AUGUST 1996



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PENTHOUSE comix

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Publisher:
BOB GUCCIONE
Editorial Art Director:
DAVE ELLIOTT
Managing Editor:
ELIOT R. BROWN
Associate Art Director:
GARY ESPOSITO
Design/Graphics:
GLENN WESTROM
Office Manager:
TIM BLYTHE
Assistant
Office Manager:
RAMON ORTIZ

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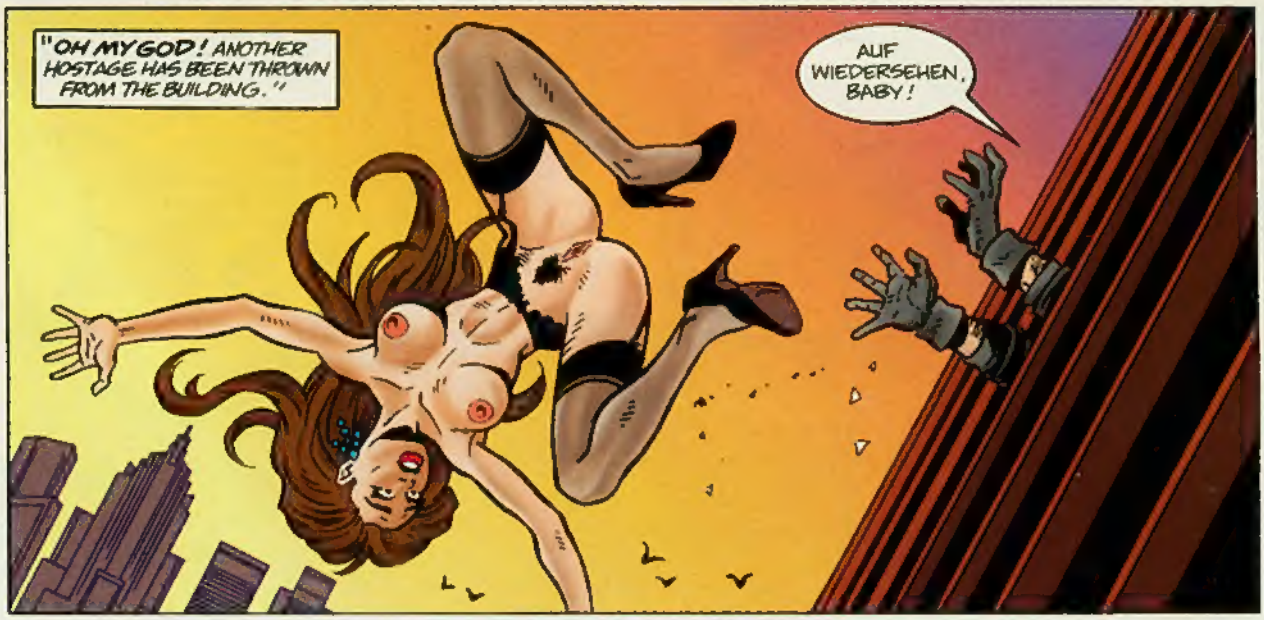
"ARMED AND DANGEROUS!!!"

BangBang

BY JERRY PARIS & DIGITAL CHAMELEON

I DON'T MIND YOU CHEATING AT POOL...
BUT KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF MY GUINNESS!
WILL YOU BE KEEPING THE NOISE DOWN, BANG BANG... THERE'S SOMETHING ON THE NEWS...
SHWTHRAK!
TV
HEY, LOOK... THAT'S ONLY A FEW BLOCKS FROM HERE!
WE NOW GO LIVE TO CENTURY PLAZA, WHERE OUR REPORTER, CANDY GATES, HAS THE LATEST ON THE HOSTAGE CRISIS. CANDY...
HOSTAGE CRISIS UPDATE
THANK YOU, PHIL. HERE AT CENTURY PLAZA THE SITUATION REMAINS THE SAME...
TERRORISTS, LEAD BY THE FANATICAL GÜNTER VOLMANN, HAVE SEIZED CONTROL OF CENTURY TOWER.
THEY HAVE KILLED THREE WOMEN HOSTAGES ALREADY-- THROWN NAKED TO THEIR DEATHS FROM THE 60TH FLOOR!
HOW EMBARRASSING, CANDY.
YES IT WAS, PHIL-- WAIT A MOMENT... SOMETHING APPEARS TO BE HAPPENING...


"OH MY GOD! ANOTHER HOSTAGE HAS BEEN THROWN FROM THE BUILDING."
AUF WIEDERSEHEN, BABY!

"IT'S ALMOST TOO GHASTLY TO WATCH."
"ARE WE GETTING ALL THIS ON CAMERA?..."
YYEEEEIIIIII

NEED A HAND, SGT. O'TOOLE?
WOO! WHAT TH-- OH-- BANG BANG! JEZUS...AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!
I CAN TELL, BIG BOY. WHAT THE FUCK'S GOING ON?...

THIS SCUMBAG VOLMANN WANTS HIS BROTHER RELEASED FROM THE PEN, ALONG WITH $50 MILLION!
WE GAVE 'EM THE MONEY AND WE'VE GOT THEIR PAL IN THE P. WAGON OVER THERE... WE JUST HAD AUTHORIZATION FROM THE FEDS TO HAND HIM OVER--BUT CHRIST!--

THESE BASTARDS ARE STILL THROWING PEOPLE OUT! GOT ANY SUGGESTIONS?
YEAH...
I THINK IT'S TIME YOU GAVE 'EM BACK THEIR COMRADE...

O.K... VITCH VUN OF YOU LOVELY LADIES VONTS TO GO NEXT?...
VOT?!..
KRAA SSH!
BUDDA! BUDDA!
THRAKA!
THRAKA! THRAKA!
THOKA THOKA

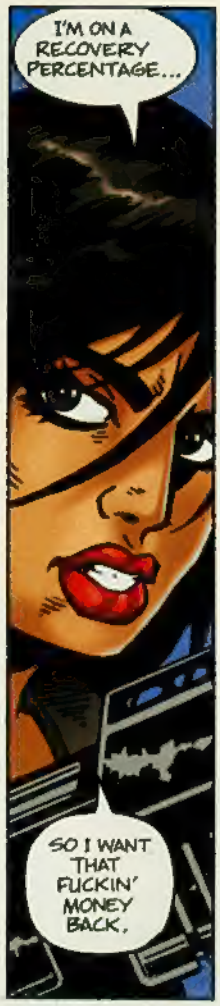
HERE'S YOUR COMRADE, GUYS... HE'S LOST A LITTLE WEIGHT...

DAS IS YOUR BROTHER'S HEAD, GÜNTER!!
GOTT! STRAPPED ON HER BACK--SHE HAS A THUNDERSHOCK ASSAULT WEAPON!
FALL BACK, YOU IDIOTS! GET TO THE ELEVATOR!

THOOM!
THOOM!
THOSE FUCKIN' BASTARDS HAVE GOTTEN AWAY!

MY HEROINE... I COULD JUST LICK YOU ALL OVER!
FUCK
JUICY
SUCK
I THOUGHT YOU SAID GANG BANG!
--ME CUM!
TIGHT, WET--
SUCK
CARESS THESE--
FUCK
KISS INSIDE--

LATER, BABES...


I'M ON A RECOVERY PERCENTAGE...
SO I WANT THAT FUCKIN' MONEY BACK.

GÜNTER, DARLING... THAT WAS BANG BANG. SHE'S REAL GOOD.
JA, I KNOW WHO THE BITCH IS, LIEBLING...
KARL, PETER-- SHE'LL USE THE STAIRS. TAKE WHATEVER YOU NEED AND GET RID OF HER.
TAKE YOUR TIME, BOYS...WE'LL KEEP OURSELVES BUSY.

I CAN'T HELP MYSELF-- MURDER AND MONEY MAKE ME HOT!

SILVIA IS INSATIABLE-- DO YOU THINK SHE WILL SUCK US ALL AGAIN, LIKE SHE DID WHEN--
69
SHHH... I CAN HEAR THE AMERIKANER BITCH!...

KOME AND GET IT, YOU--

OH--
POK!

SHIT...
SSH-
THOOM!

HA! DID YOU HEAR THAT? THEY'VE BLOWN THE BITCH UP! I THINK I'M GONNA CUM!...
YES!-- GÜNTER! OOOH!!

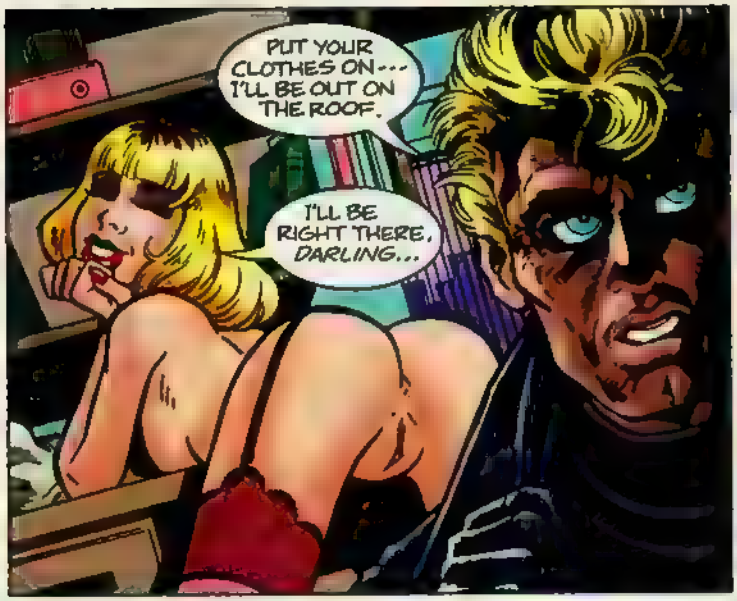
IF YOU WANT TO GET TO THE ROOF...

YOU'LL HAVE TO GET PAST ME.

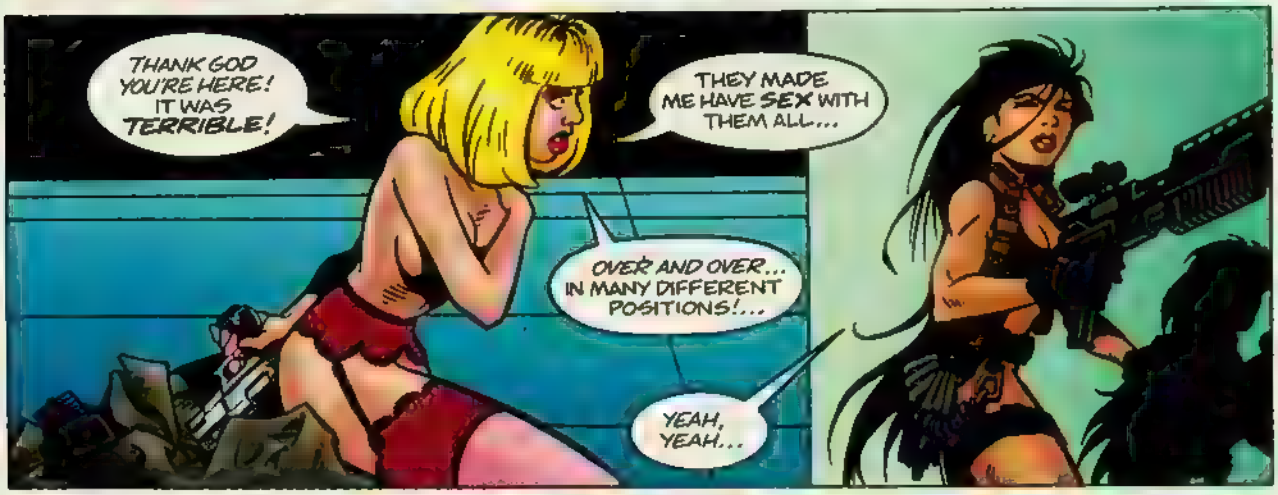
I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS, FRÄULEIN... NOW WE SEE JUST HOW FAST YOU REALLY ARE!

SHUT UP AND MAKE YOUR MOVE BEFORE I DIE OF BOREDOM.

NOT EVEN IN YOUR DREAMS, DEUTSCHEBOY!

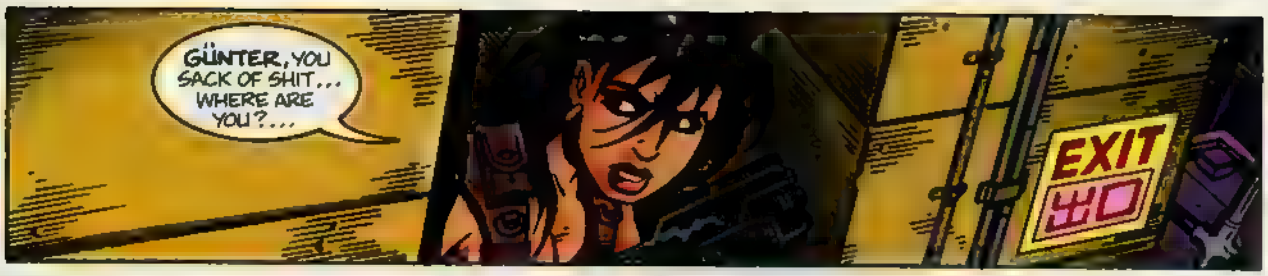

PUT YOUR CLOTHES ON... I'LL BE OUT ON THE ROOF.
I'LL BE RIGHT THERE, DARLING...

I THINK I'LL HAVE ALL THE BOYS TONIGHT...
MISS...
WHERE ARE THE TERRORISTS?


THANK GOD YOU'RE HERE! IT WAS TERRIBLE!
THEY MADE ME HAVE SEX WITH THEM ALL...
OVER AND OVER... IN MANY DIFFERENT POSITIONS!...
YEAH, YEAH...

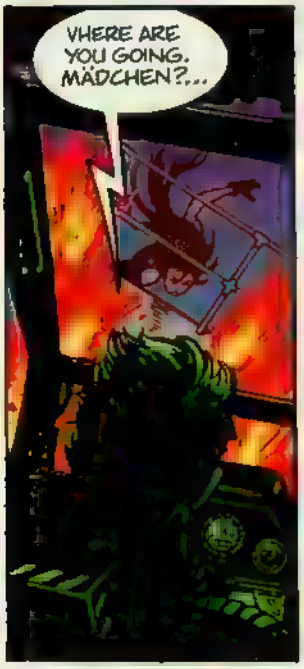
THEY'RE ON THE ROOF -- BUT BE CAREFUL!... THEY'VE GOT LOTS OF GUNS!
O.K., THANKS. OH... AND HONEY...
YES?...

NICE TRY.
THWAK


GÜNTER, YOU SACK OF SHIT... WHERE ARE YOU?...
EXIT

IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR ME...
I'M RIGHT HERE.

I THINK THIS TIME, BITCH, YOU ARE SLIGHTLY OUTGUNNED.
THRAAKARAKKARAKARAK!


WHERE ARE YOU GOING, MÄDCHEN?...

IT IS NO GOOD HIDING...

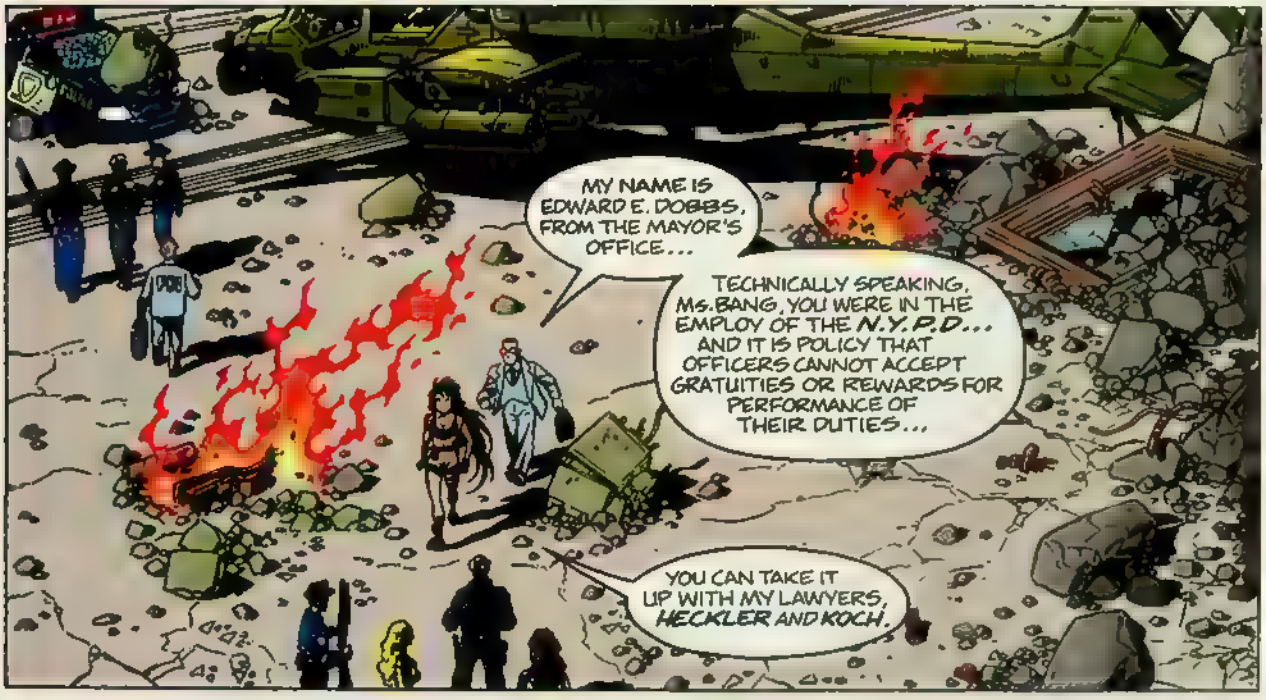
I DON'T NEED TO SEE YOU TO KILL YOU...

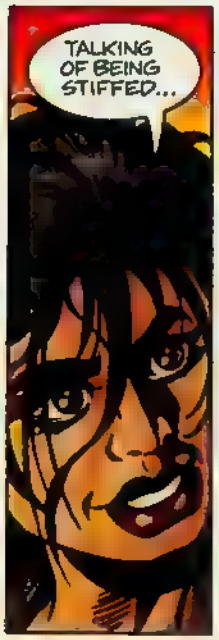
AS YOU AMERICANS SAY...

YOU ARE FUCKING HISTORY!

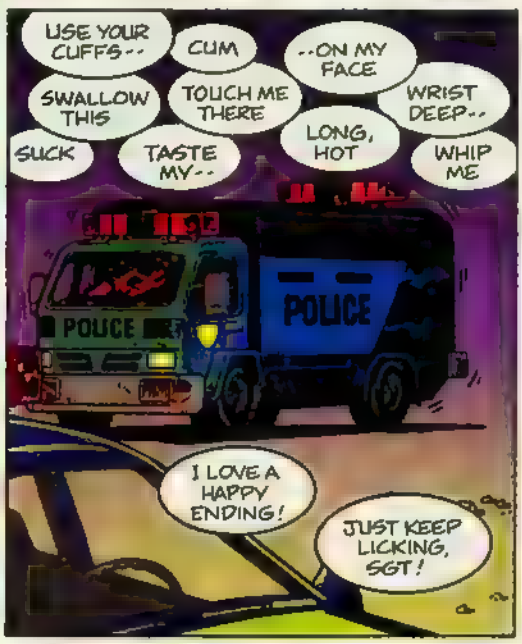
TAP!
TAP!
WHAT IS DAS?!...

ARMOR-PIERCING SHELLS, FLYBOY--
SO PUT THIS FUCKING THING ON THE DECK BEFORE I GET ANGRY!


MY NAME IS EDWARD E. DOBBS, FROM THE MAYOR'S OFFICE...
TECHNICALLY SPEAKING, MS. BANG, YOU WERE IN THE EMPLOY OF THE N.Y.P.D... AND IT IS POLICY THAT OFFICERS CANNOT ACCEPT GRATUITIES OR REWARDS FOR PERFORMANCE OF THEIR DUTIES...
YOU CAN TAKE IT UP WITH MY LAWYERS, HECKLER AND KOCH.


TALKING OF BEING STIFFED...

HEY, O'TOOLE... CAPPING TERRORISTS ALWAYS MAKES ME HORNY!-- HOW ABOUT SOME R AND R IN THE BACK OF THE PADDY WAGON?...
THAT WOULD BE GRAND!--- AND PERHAPS I CAN PERSUADE THESE LOVELY LADIES TO JOIN US?...


USE YOUR CUFFS--
CUM
--ON MY FACE
SWALLOW THIS
TOUCH ME THERE
WRIST DEEP--
SUCK
TASTE MY--
LONG, HOT
WHIP ME
POLICE
POLICE
I LOVE A HAPPY ENDING!
JUST KEEP LICKING, SGT!

FINI.

EAT

GLORY! THAR IT IS- AS EVIL AS EVER. DAMN ME FER EVER COMIN' BACK HERE! YOU'D BETTER GIT YERSELF A GUD LOOK YOUNG FELLER, CUZ WE'RE GITTIN' AOUT O'HERE!

HOLD IT, CAPTAIN LET ME GET MY CAMERA COULD YOU TAKE A SHOT OF ME IN FRONT OF THE TOWER?

GONE FISHIN'

I WANTED TO DEVOTE A WHOLE CHAPTER OF MY BOOK **MONUMENTAL EDIFICES OF OCCULT SIGNIFICANCE** TO THIS INCREDIBLE ROCK FORMATION. THE FEW INNSMOUTH NATIVES WHO'D EVEN ADMIT KNOWLEDGE OF ITS EXISTENCE DUBBED IT **DAGON'S TOWER**. I HAD SPENT A LOT OF TIME AND MONEY JUST GETTING THIS FAR. I COULDN'T LET OLD CAPTAIN ABEDIAH ELLIOT'S SUPERSTITIONS STOP ME NOW

THEN HURRY IT UP - AND DON'T TARRY IN FRONT O' YER MIRROR -

NO! IT CAN'T BE! PART O' DEVIL REEF LEFT JES' UNDER THE WATER - WE'R GONNA HIT -

E- YAHHHH!

YHAAAAA!

WE SLAMMED INTO SOMETHING HARD AS I HEARD THE CAPTAIN SCREAM. I WAS THROWN AGAINST THE CABIN WALL AND REMEMBERED MY OWN GRIMACING FACE REFLECTION AS EVERYTHING FADDED INTO NUMB GRAYNESS.

A GASH OPENED THE HULL SENDING THE LITTLE CRAFT QUICKLY INTO THE ABYSS

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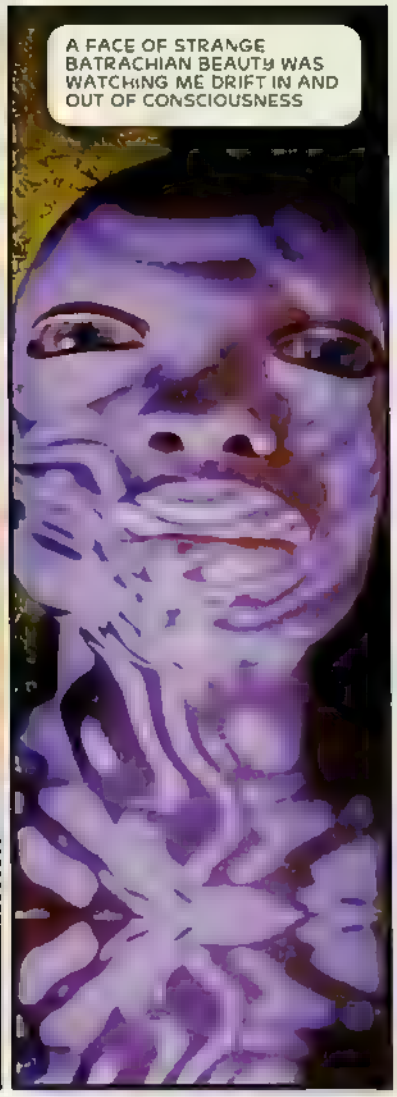
FOR UNKNOWN HOURS - OR DAYS - I DREAMED ALONE ON THE BOTTOM. IT WAS QUIET, DEADLY QUIET

SLOWLY, THE CLOUDS FADED AND I BECAME AWARE OF MY PRED.CAMENT. I HAD SURV VED IN AN AIR POCKET THERE WAS A GLOWING UNDULATING MOVEMENT OF THE WATER


A FACE OF STRANGE BATRACHIAN BEAUTY WAS WATCHING ME DRIFT IN AND OUT OF CONSCIOUSNESS

THIS IRRATIONAL PRESENCE ROSE AND MOVED SLOWLY TOWARD ME I CHOKED -
K - KEEP AWAY!

I DON T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED THE CREATURE FED ME, MADE LOVE TO ME, CHANGED ME. I FOUND MYSELF SWIMMING IN HER ELEMENT NOT NEEDING AIR. IT WAS LIQUID ECSTASY.

I LIVED WITH THE FISH FOLK. ALL TIME WAS SPENT IN AQUATIC ACROBATICS, EATING AND COUPLING

IN THAT FORMER LIFE, CAPTAIN ELLIOT'S BOAT HAD STRUCK AN ICHTHYIC CONSTRUCTION AND CRASHED AT IT'S BASE MY NEW FRIENDS EXAMINED THE WRECKAGE I FOLLOWED

SOMETHING FAMILIAR CAUGHT MY ATTENTION. I MOVED CLOSER

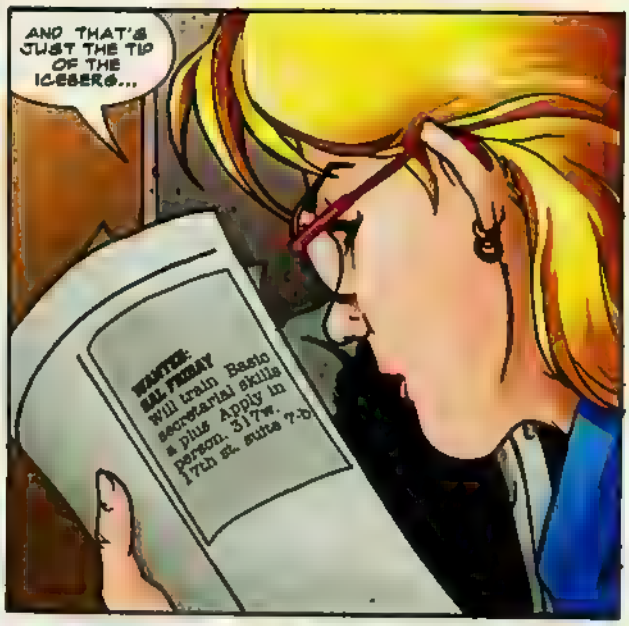
I COULDN'T COMPREHEND WHAT I SAW. THEN THE HORROR OF IT HIT ME. I GASPED WITH A FRANTIC DESPERATE NEED FOR AIR

I HAD TO GET AWAY. I STRUGGLED AND FOUGHT THROUGH THE FISH PEOPLE TOWARD THE DISTANT LIGHT OF SALVATION. THEY CLUNG AND GRASPED. I BLACKED OUT.

THE END

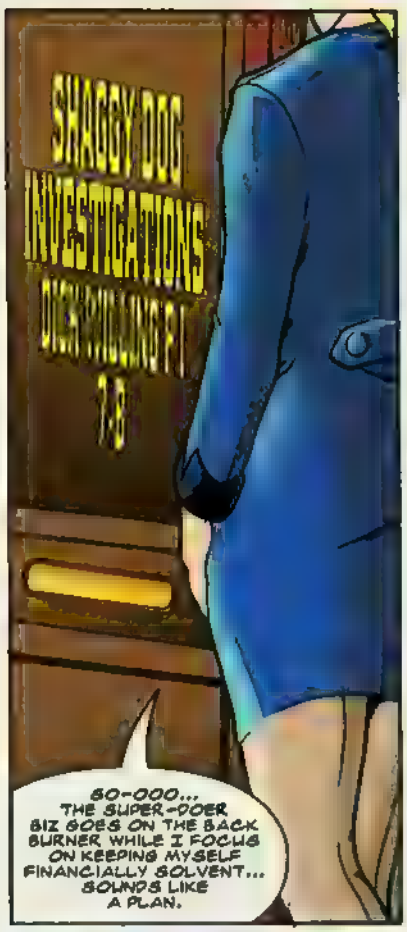
"AND MEN SHALL CALL HIM THE EJACULATOR!"
A PULSE-POUNDING PASTICHE OF PROJECTED PROTEIN!
Miss Adventure
PRODUCED BY:
KEITH GIFFEN &
GARY POLKOVITZ
CHRIS ELIOPOULOS-LETTERS
DIGITAL CHAMELEON-COLOR

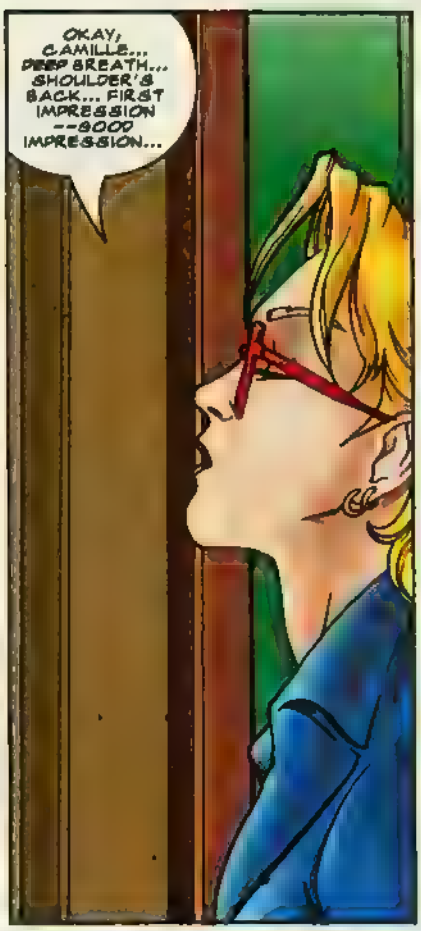
FORESIGHT
DIVINING A SPECIALTY
-SIGHC-IT'S FINALLY COME TO THIS...
NO BIG SURPRISE, REALLY. IT'S NOT LIKE THERE'S A FORTUNE WAITING TO BE MADE IN THE "SURGEONING" SUPER-DOER FIELD.

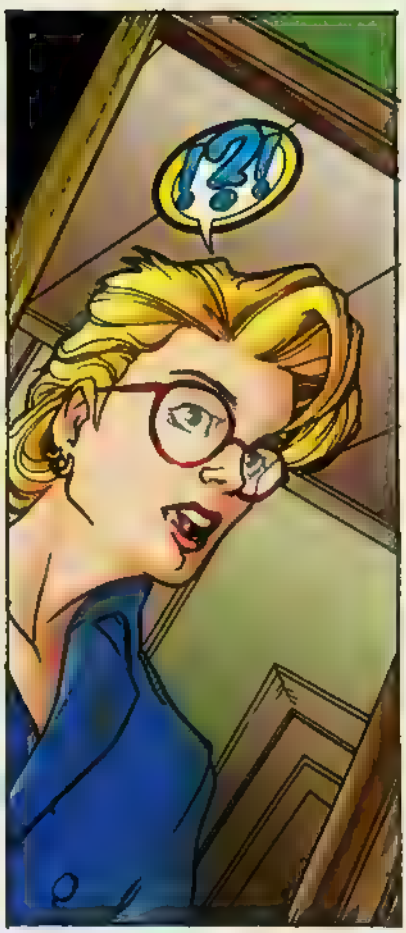

AND THAT'S JUST THE TIP OF THE ICEBERG...
WANTED: GAL FRIDAY Will train. Basic secretarial skills a plus. Apply in person. 317W. 17th st. suite 7-D

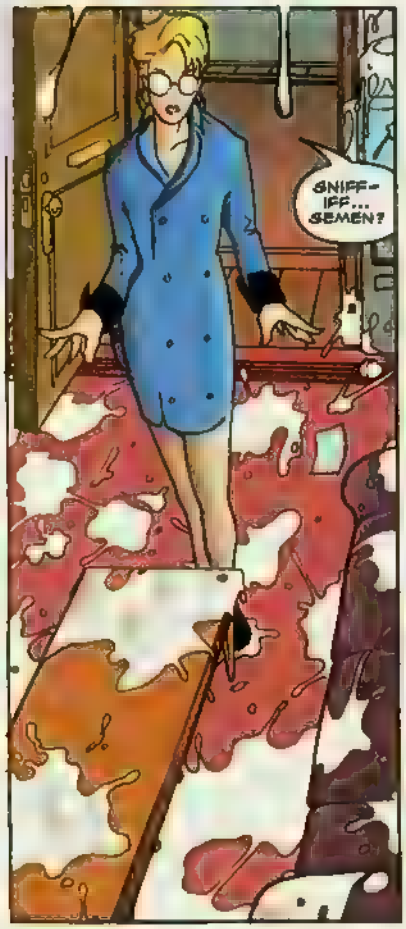
...SEEMS, LATELY, ALL THESE, SO-CALLED, SUPER VILLAINS WANT TO DO IS "SUCK 'N' FUCK".
HMMM...COME TO THINK OF IT, THAT'S ALL THE HEROES WANT TO DO...

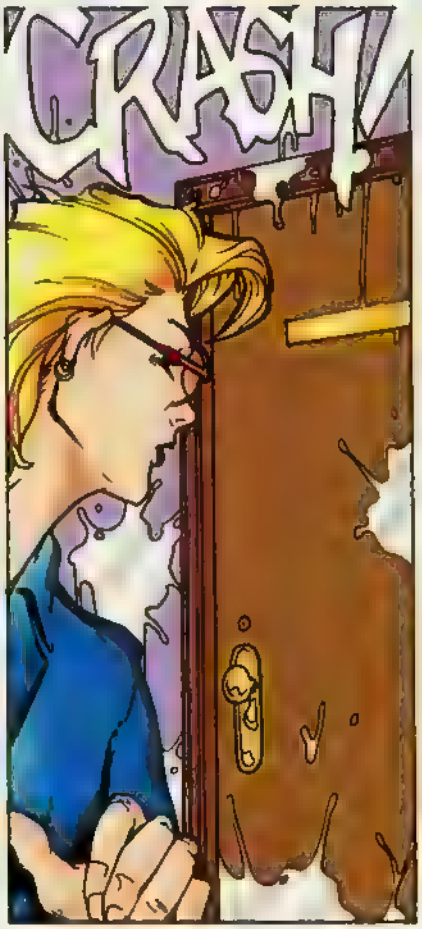
...NOT THE WISEST CAREER CHOICE FOR A VIRGIN WITH AN INVULNERABLE HYMEN.

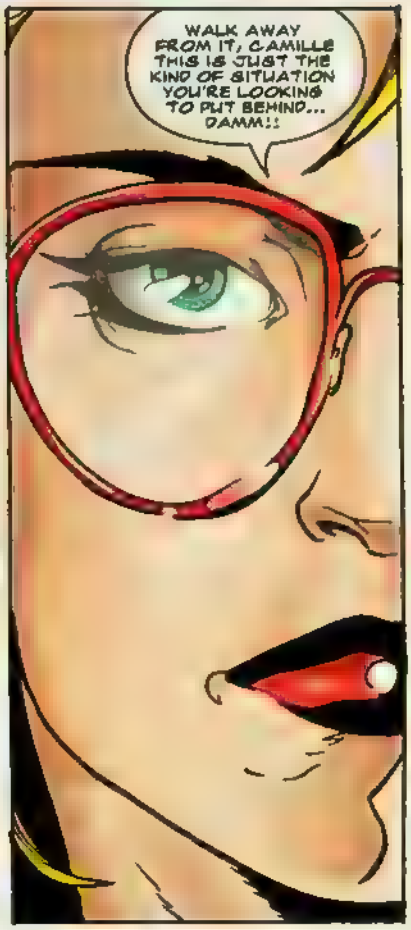

SHAGGY DOG INVESTIGATIONS
DICK WILLING PT 1-3
SO-OOO... THE SUPER-DOER BIZ GOES ON THE BACK BURNER WHILE I FOCUS ON KEEPING MYSELF FINANCIALLY SOLVENT... SOUNDS LIKE A PLAN.


OKAY, CAMILLE... DEEP BREATH... SHOULDER'S BACK... FIRST IMPRESSION --GOOD IMPRESSION...


!?!


SNIFF-IFF... SEMEN?

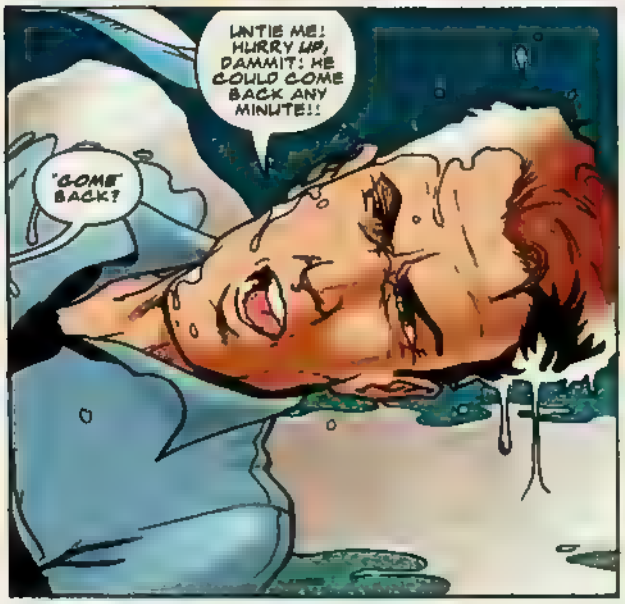

CRASH!


WALK AWAY FROM IT, CAMILLE THIS IS JUST THE KIND OF SITUATION YOU'RE LOOKING TO PUT BEHIND... DAMM!!

...OF COURSE...
MRDH-URF-! MRFP!!

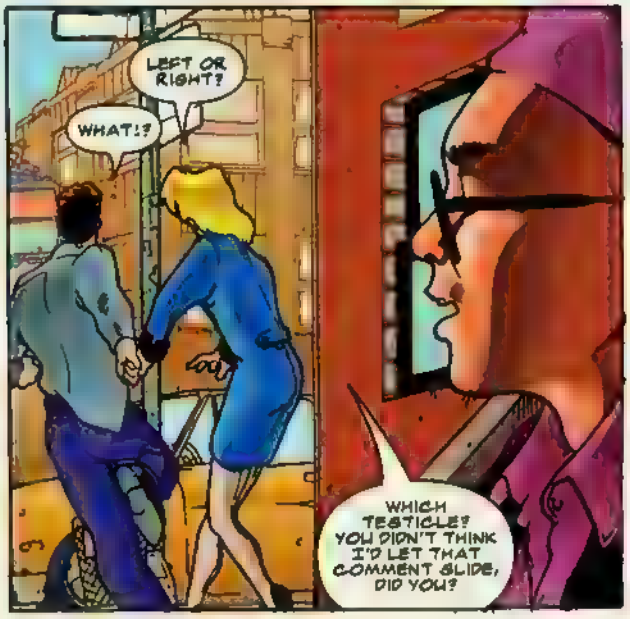
UMM... LOOK...I'M NOT SURE I WANT TO GET INVOLVED IN WHATEVER'S GOING...

MR-LRM-L! GLK-MRK!!
ALRIGHT! ALRIGHT ALREADY!


UNTIE ME! HURRY UP, DAMMIT! HE COULD COME BACK ANY MINUTE!!
"COME BACK?

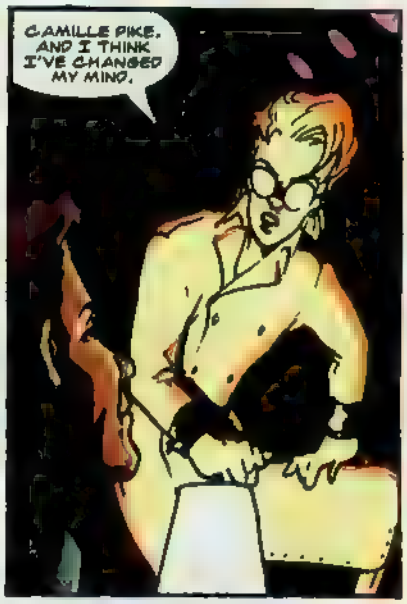
COME ON! WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!
I...I DON'T THINK!...

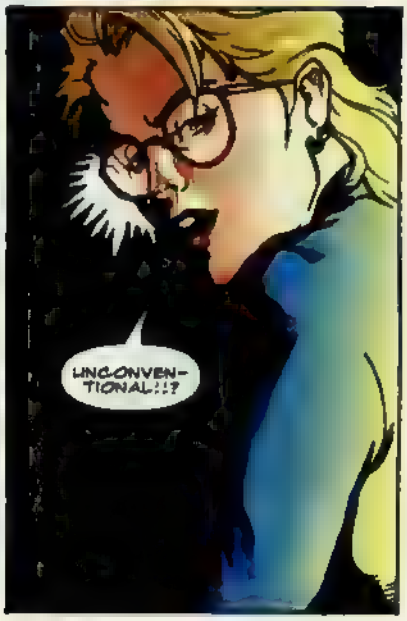
WILL YOU MOVE IT!!
FLAT-CHESTED AND SLOW-- THE STORY OF MY LIFE!
SHOVE!


LEFT OR RIGHT?
WHAT!?
WHICH TESTICLE? YOU DIDN'T THINK I'D LET THAT COMMENT SLIDE, DID YOU?

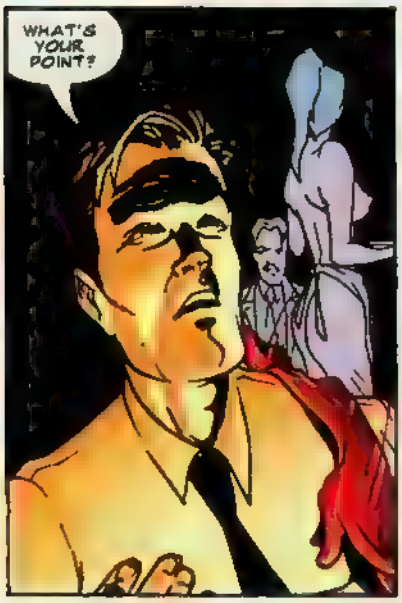
"THIS IS THE WAY YOU CONDUCT JOB INTERVIEWS, IT'S NO WONDER YOU HAVE TROUBLE FINDING HELP!!"

JOB...?



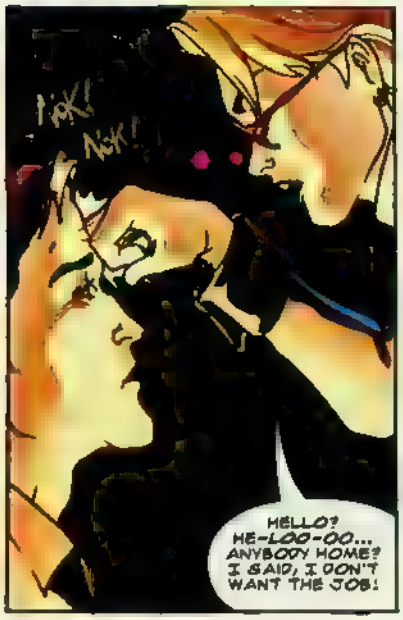


I SHOW UP FOR A SIMPLE JOB INTERVIEW TO FIND YOU TIED TO A CHAIR, DRIPPING IN SEMEN! YOU PRACTICALLY THROW ME DOWN THE STAIRS, YOU DRAG ME FOR BLOCKS IN WHITE-HOT PANIC, THEN SHOVE ME INTO, TO THIS... THIS... WHATEVER THIS PLACE IS, ALL THE WHILE HAVING NO IDEA WHO I AM OR WHY I SHOWED UP AT THE HOVEL YOU CALL AN OFFICE, AND YOU HAVE THE BALL'S UP AUDACITY TO CALL IT "UNCONVENTIONAL!!!?"


WHAT'S YOUR POINT?

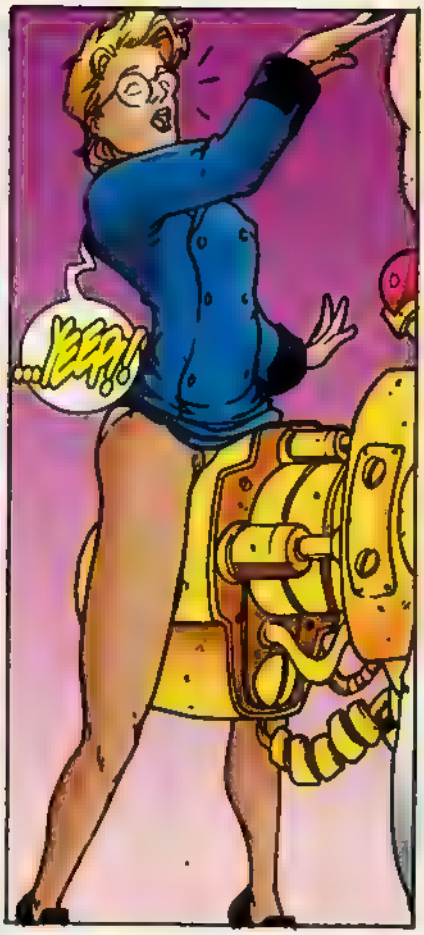
SWEK!

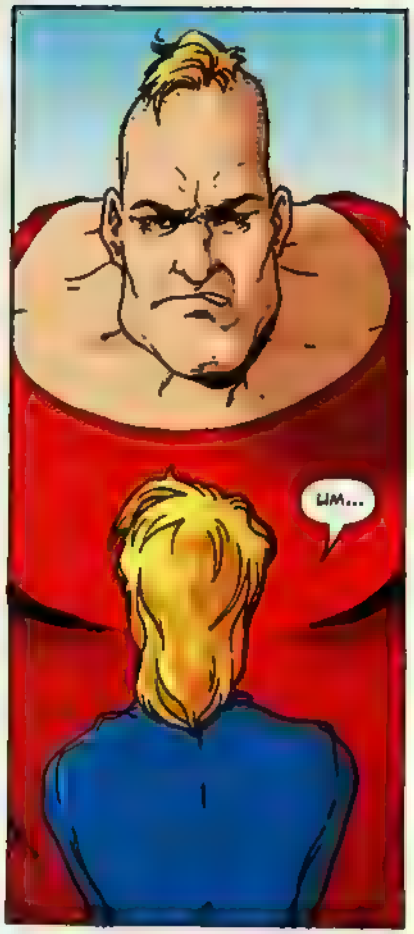
LOOK...IT PAYS FIVE A WEEK, FULL MEDICAL...


NOK!
NOK!
HELLO? HE-LOO-OO... ANYBODY HOME? I SAID, I DON'T WANT THE JOB!

SO, UMM... COULD YOU START ANY TIME SOON?

WHAT!!!?





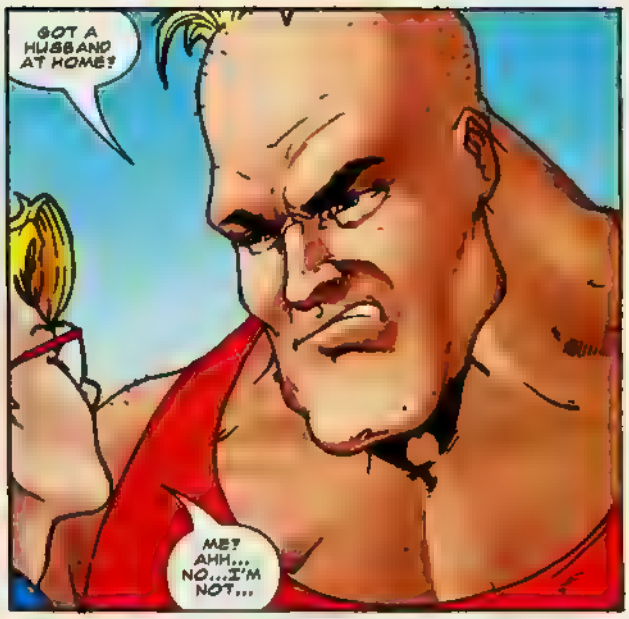
I'D ADVISE AGAINST GETTIN' IN TOO DEEP WITH WILLING RIGHT ABOUT NOW...

...TH' LOW LIFE AIN'T LONG FER THIS WORLD... SAVVY?

CHIN CHAK!

WHRR

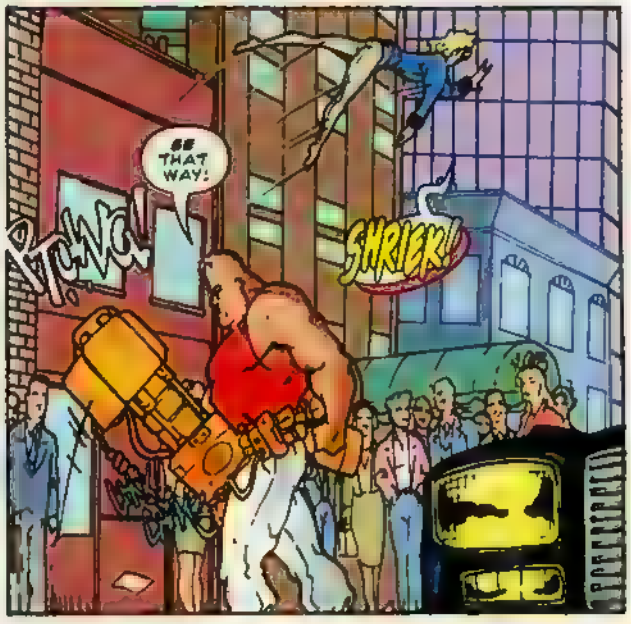
ACTUALLY... I WAS JUST LEAVING...

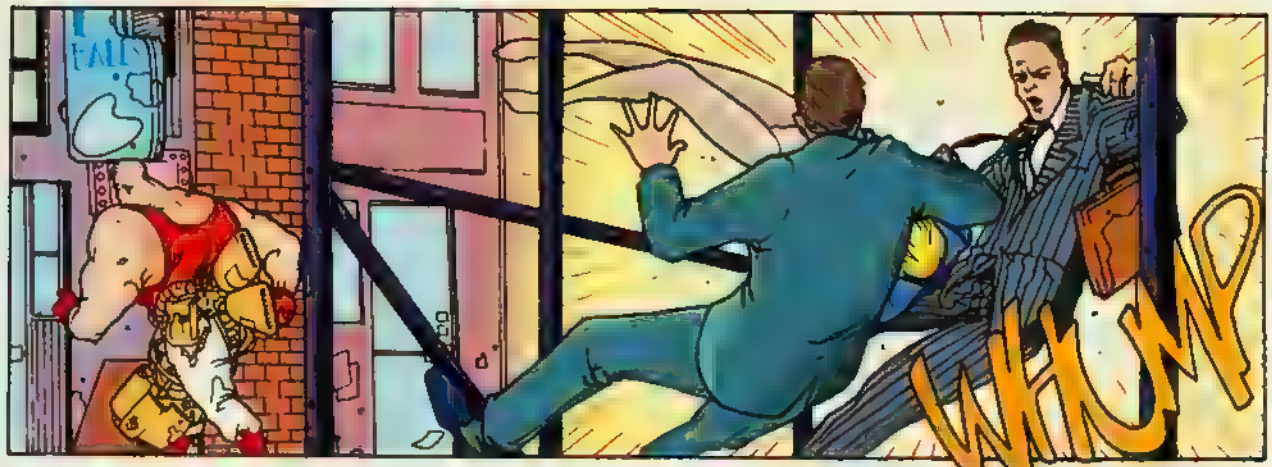

GOT A HUSBAND AT HOME?
ME? AHH... NO...I'M NOT...

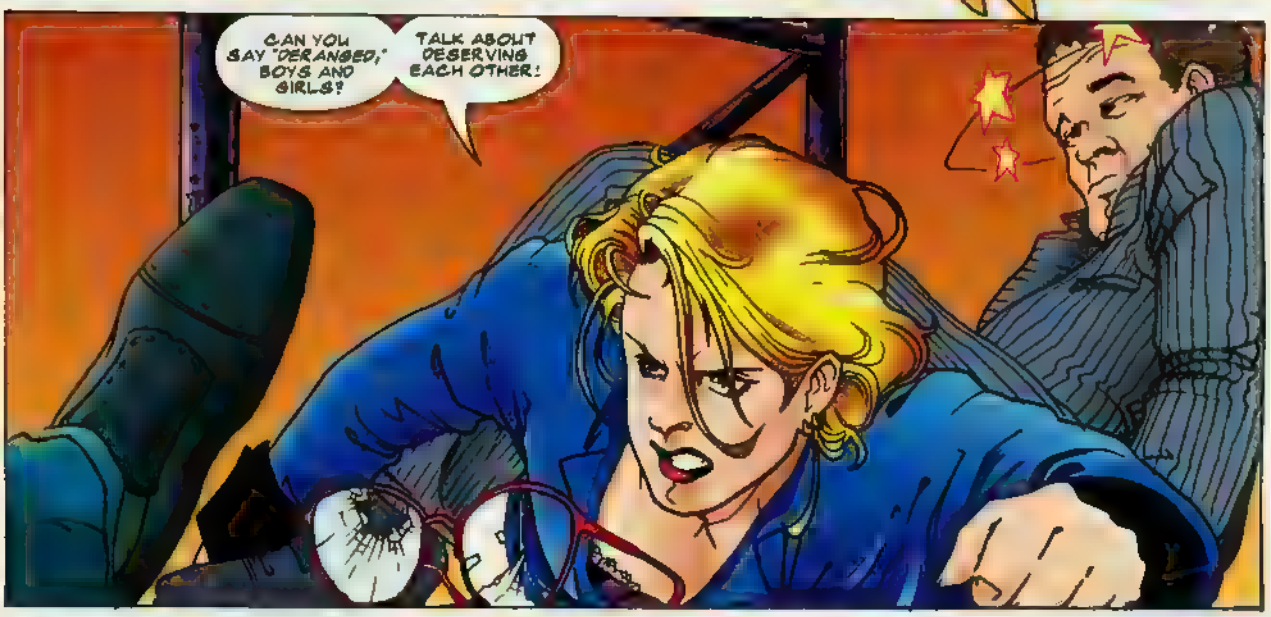
LIKES 'EM MARRIED, THAT ONE DOES GOT TH' RAP DOWN PAT, Y'KNOW? GONNA DO ME A PUBLIC SERVICE...
PUBLIC SERVICE...?

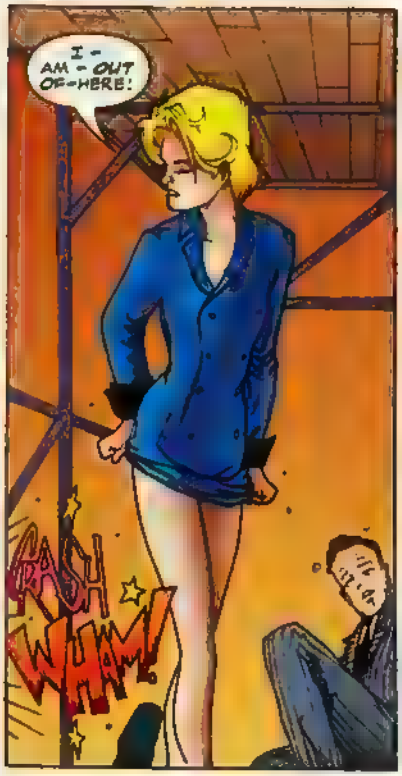
YER ALL TH' SAME, AIN'CHA? JUST CAN'T WAIT T' DEAL TH' "CUCKOLD CARD" JEZEBELS...

GONNA BREAK ME A LOTTA UNFAITHFUL HEARTS T'DAY...
CAN I GO NOW?


SEE THAT WAY!
SHRIEK!

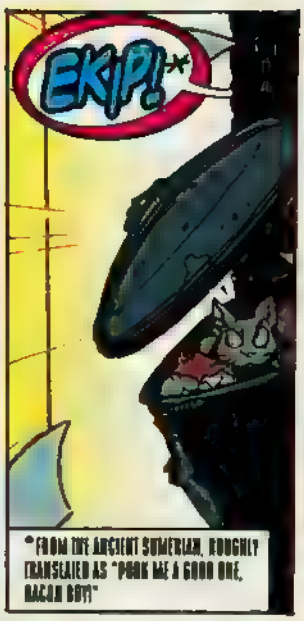

WHUMP


CAN YOU SAY "DERANGED," BOYS AND GIRLS?
TALK ABOUT DESERVING EACH OTHER!


I - AM - OUT OF-HERE!
WHAM!

THOOM
EEK
CRASH!
DON'T EVEN LOOK! LET THEM KILL EACH OTHER! NO SKIN OFF OF MY NOSE!

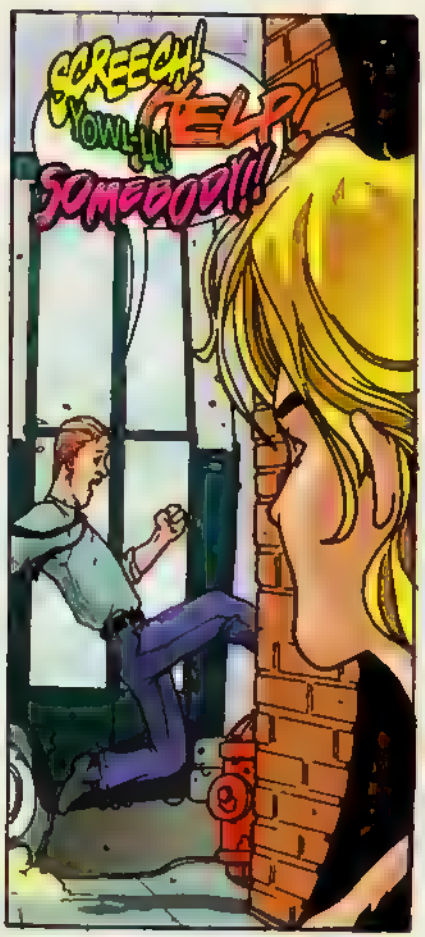
DON'T! DON'T THINK ABOUT IT! SURE THE PLACE WAS PACKED... TOUGH! INNOCENT PEOPLE GET TRAPPED IN SITUATIONS ALL THE TIME...
NOTHING YOU SHOULD... DON'T THINK ABOUT...
WHAK
EEK!
CRUNCH

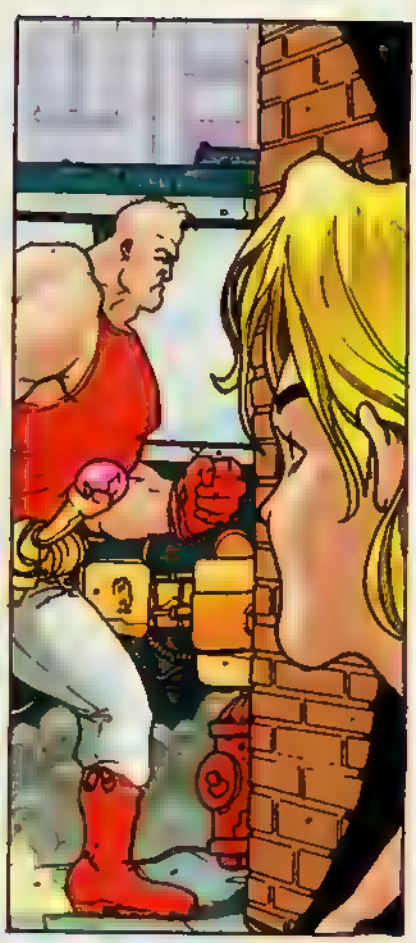


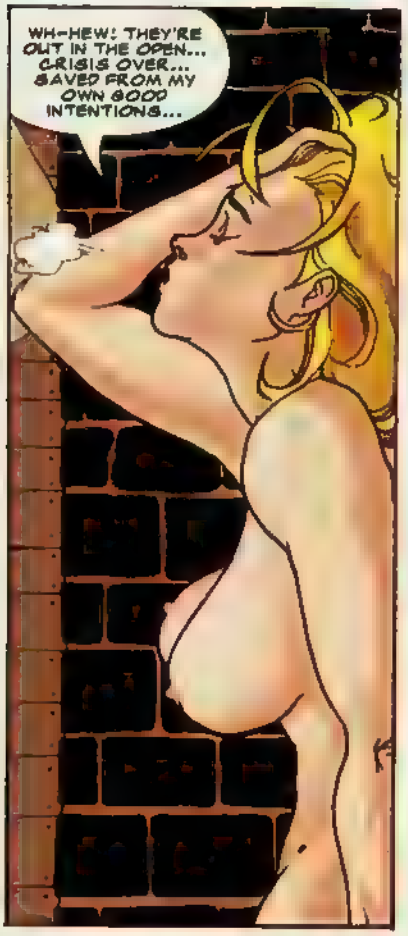
BLUE OINTMENT CLUB NOW PLAYING CRABS DELIVERED AND THE PUBLIC DRITANTS LIMITED ENGAGEMENT

MY COSTUME!! OH SHIT! I LEFT IT IN THE DRYER!!

THAT SETTLE'S THAT: NO WAY I'M GOING INTO ACTION LIKE THIS!
SO, WHY DO I FEEL SO GUILTY?


SCREECH!
YOWL!!
HELP!
SOMEBODY!!




WH-HEW! THEY'RE OUT IN THE OPEN... CRISIS OVER... SAVED FROM MY OWN GOOD INTENTIONS...

NOT TO MENTION INTENSE PUBLIC HUMILIATION. I MEAN, HOW MUCH DAMAGE CAN TWO GUYS...

CRASH
SCREE!!
THOOM

NEXT EPISODE: Oh...sorry. You took us by surprise. We weren't expecting one of these... uhhh... lessee, um...more cilt shots!!! There, that oughta hold them.

BITCHCRAFT

WRITER: TONY SKINNER
ARTIST: KEVIN J. NEILL
LETTERER: KENNY LOPEZ

HER BLOW BREAKS HIS JAW AND SHAKES HIS WHOLE BODY
LET'S SEE HOW YOU LIKE BEING SLAPPED AROUND..?
SMAK
STRIP, YOU STUPID PIECE OF MEAT!
BELL BOOK AND CARNAL
13
SEE WHAT I CAN DO TO THIS WALL? WELL, I COULD SMASH YOU INTO SUBMISSION.. BUT I LIKE TO USE A BODY THAT'S IN GOOD SHAPE...
..YOUR CHOICE!
DUMP HERE
O.K.! O.K.! I'M STRIPPING..!
13
MAN'S TRAITOROUS FLESH... THE SPIRIT MAY BE WEAK, BUT THE DICK IS ALWAYS WILLING...!
SLURP! I'LL SOON GET YOU GOING.. MEN ARE JUST DILDOES ON LEGS!
HE'S CUT AND BRUISED... HIS JAW IS KILLING HIM..
..BUT IT AIN'T ALL BAD!
GIDDY-UP, DILDO! BE A GOOD PONY! HOW DO YOU LIKE BEING TREATED LIKE AN ANIMAL..?
THAT'S IT! THAT'S HOW I'LL KILL YOU! LIKE AN ANIMAL!
SLURP! GLOOP! NO! PLEASE, DON'T KILL ME...!

GET INTO THE GUTTER, AN MAL. IT'S TIME TO DIE!
THIS IS WHAT MADE HER FAMOUS BACK IN HELL--NO-ONE CAN SHAPE SHIFT LIKE BYTCH!
SHE JUST SAYS THE MAGIC WORDS.. AND TO CHANGE BACK SHE SIMPLY HAS TO BARK THREE TIMES!
I TAKE THE FORM THAT I DES,RE! SAKRAM! SAKROM' SAFFIRE!
SHE IS SO INTENT ON THE BLOOD SURGING IN HIS NECK ARTERIES.. THAT SHE FAILS TO NOTICE THE SHADOW THAT FALLS ACROSS HER...
GOTCHA!
..ARE YOU O.K., BUDDY? YOU BETTER GET SOME CLOTHES ON!
WOOF! WOOF! WOUMMMF!
CAN'T MAKE THAT CRUCIAL THIRD BARK... AND IN THE FORM OF A DOG, SHE HAS ONLY A DOG'S STRENGTH...
TO BE THROWN IN THE CITY POUND! WHAT SHAME!
..IF ONLY SHE COULD CHANGE FORM... REGAIN HER POWER!
TO THESE BEASTS, SHE'S JUST ANOTHER DOG--A SAUCY ONE, AT THAT...IT'S GONNA BE A LONG, HARD NIGHT!
..OH, WELL-- WHEN IN ROME...!
THE END!

MONKEY JANK

OKAY, SO MOST OF THE WORLD HAD BEEN BLOWN TO ITTY-BITTY PIECES BY THE *FAT MEN* AND *LITTLE BOYS* IN THE LATTER PART OF RECORDED TIME - - BUT LET'S FACE IT, THEY STOPPED RECORDING TIME RIGHT AFTER THAT. DOES THAT MEAN I CAN'T STILL KEEP A SOCIAL CALENDAR? I DON'T THINK SO.

MY BUDDY *CLEEVA DEJOON* AND I WERE AMBLING ALONG ONE OF THE VERY FEW VITAL DISTRICTS LEFT WHEN WHAT SHOULD WE HAPPEN UPON?

WORDS & ART BY BOB FINGERMAN ©1995

IS *THIS* WHAT I *THINK* IT IS? SURELY, WITH ALL THE OCEANS AT *HALF EMPTY* THERE COULDN'T STILL BE A *FUNCTIONING SEAFOOD RESTAURANT?*

T.J. McCRUSTY'S FOR THE CRUSTACEAN LOVER IN YOU!!!

I PREFER TO THINK OF THE OCEANS AS *HALF FULL*, MY PESSIMISTIC FRIEND. I DON'T KNOW ABOUT *YOU*, LANKY MISS JANKY, BUT *I'M* WILLING TO TAKE A PEEK. I HAVEN'T HAD A DECENT PIECE OF *LOBSTER* IN YEARS.

UHHH, I *DON'T* THINK THEY SERVE *SEAFOOD* HERE.

OH, *I* DON'T KNOW ABOUT *THAT*. THERE'S *PLENTY* ON THE MENU *I'D* BE INTERESTED IN SAMPLING.

AHH, *WELCOME, WELCOME!* TWO NEW FACES, AND SUCH *COMELY* ONES AT ZAT. EET EEZ TRUE - - HOW YOU SAY - - ZAT *SEAFOOD* EEZ *NOT* ON ZE MENU. SUCH BEHAVIOR WOULD BE *CANNIBALISM* FOR US. BUT ZIS DOES *NOT* MEAN *EATING* EEZ PRECLUDED. PLEASE, *ENJOY*.

I WAS *HOPING* YOU'D SAY SOMETHING *SUGGESTIVE* LIKE THAT

WELL, WHEN IN ROME. I HAVEN'T HAD A DECENT *PIECE* OF *COD* IN QUITE A WHILE, EITHER.

NOR I A DECENT PIECE OF *ASS*. HELLO, STRANGER, SHALL WE GET BETTER ACQUAINTED? I'M *MONKEY-JANK*

MY NAME IS *IRVING*, BUT DON'T SHAKE MY *CLAW*. NOT A GOOD WAY TO MAKE FRIENDS, OR EVER PLAY THE PIANO AGAIN.

THIS *BODY LUBRICANT* IS *DELICIOUS*. IT *TASTES* SO *GOOD* ON YOUR *TENDER, SALTY, MEATY FLESH!* WHAT *IS* IT?

IT'S HOT, *CREAMERY BUTTER*.

THAT WOULD EXPLAIN IT

SAY, DO YOU SERVE *CRABS* HERE?

OUT! OUT! ZAT - - HOW YOU SAY - - *HACKNEYED* OLD JOKE SET-UP EEZ *NOT* PERMITTED HERE!

PLEASE COME AGAIN, MADAMES.

I THINK I'VE *COME* ENOUGH FOR ONE NIGHT, THANKS.

LIKEWISE, I'M SURE.

NEXT DAY.

SO, UH, YOU WANNA MAYBE HEAD OVER TO *T.J. MCCRUSTY'S* AGAIN, TONIGHT? SWING WITH THE *LOBSTER PEOPLE?*

I DON'T *THINK* SO. LEMME ASK YOU SOMETHING. WHICH ONES WALK *SIDEWAYS*, LOBSTERS OR CRABS?

CRABS.

IN THAT CASE, *SOMEBODY* THERE GAVE *ME* A BAD CASE OF *LOBSTERS!*

OOG!

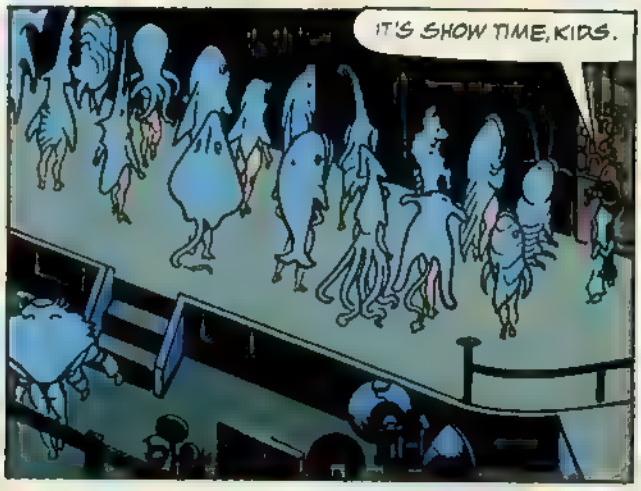
THE END!

"WHEN TITANS CLASH?"

ALL NEW
WATER WORLD
CHEER UP, FRIEND CAL--BUSINESS WILL PICK UP SOON.
IT MIGHT AT THAT, MR. EDGE, WHAT WITH THE NEW WATER SHOW MARY AND THE GIRLS DREAMED UP.
A NEW SHOW? DOES IT HAVE DOLPHINS? PEOPLE LOVE DOLPHINS, YOU KNOW.

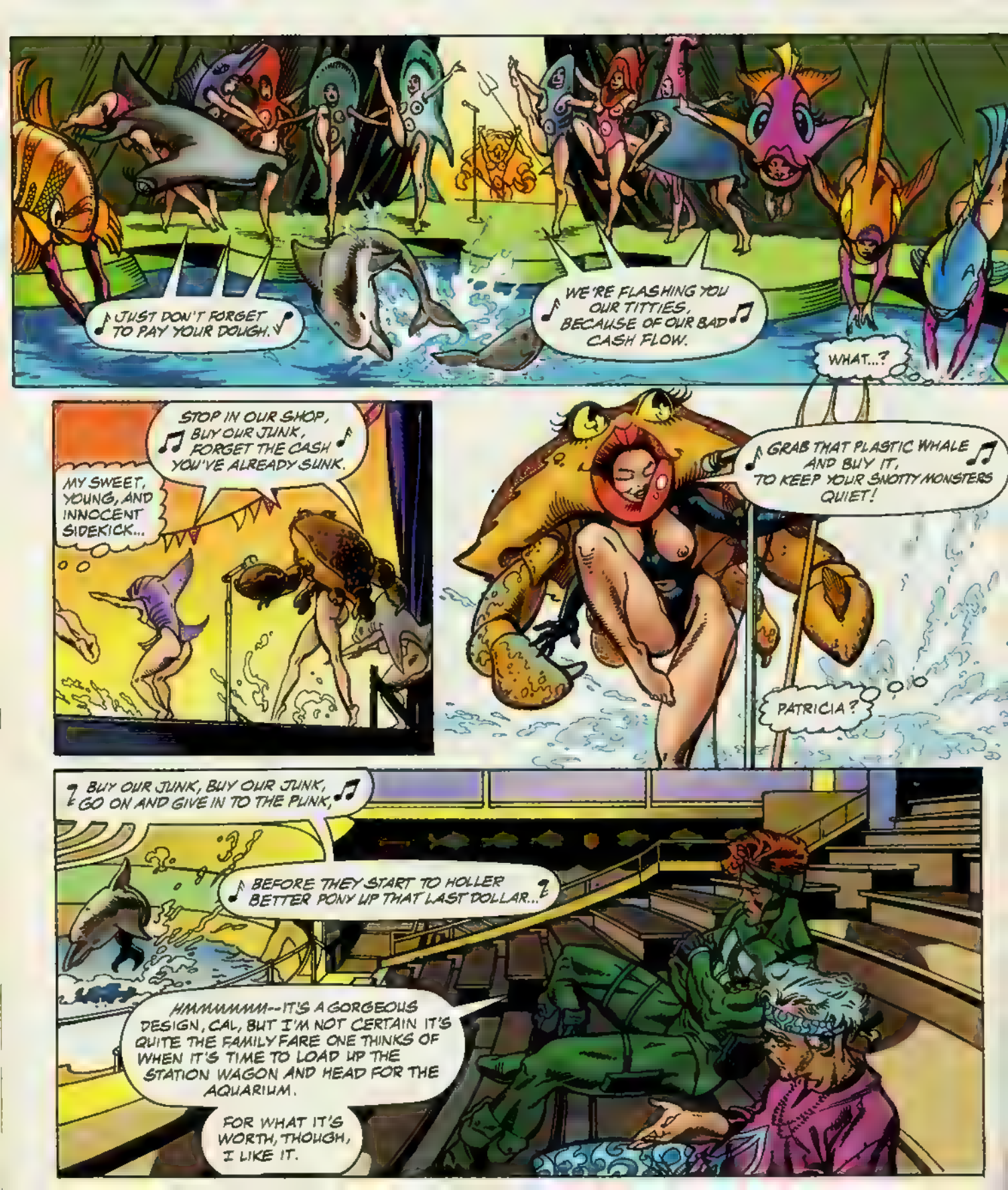
MR. EDGE, IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF, IT'S GOT EVERYTHING.

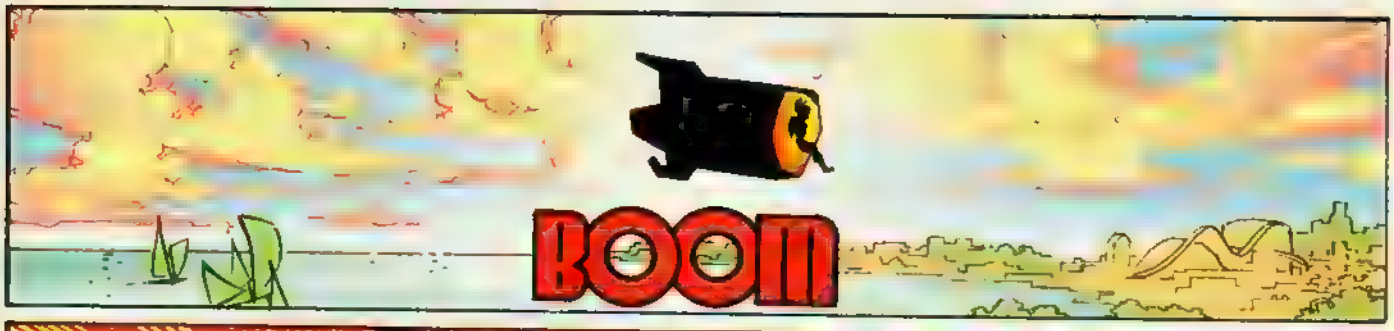
SHOW HIM, GIRLS!

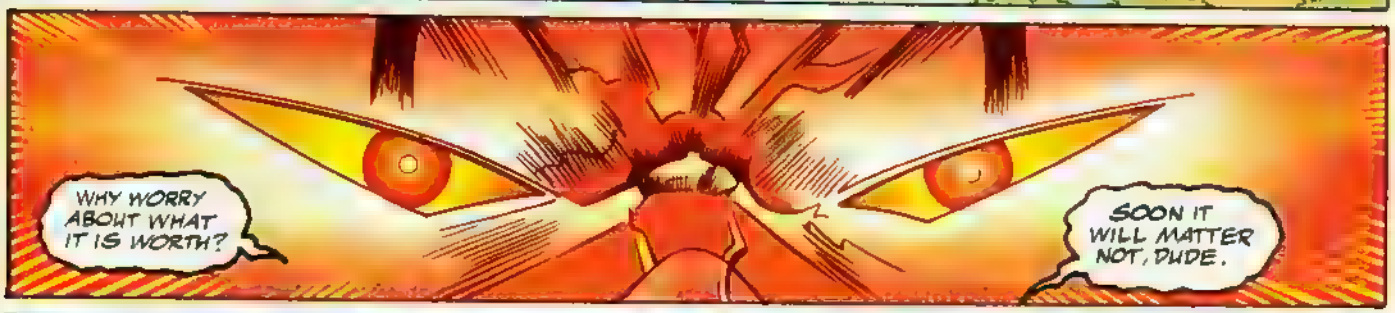

IT'S SHOW TIME, KIDS.

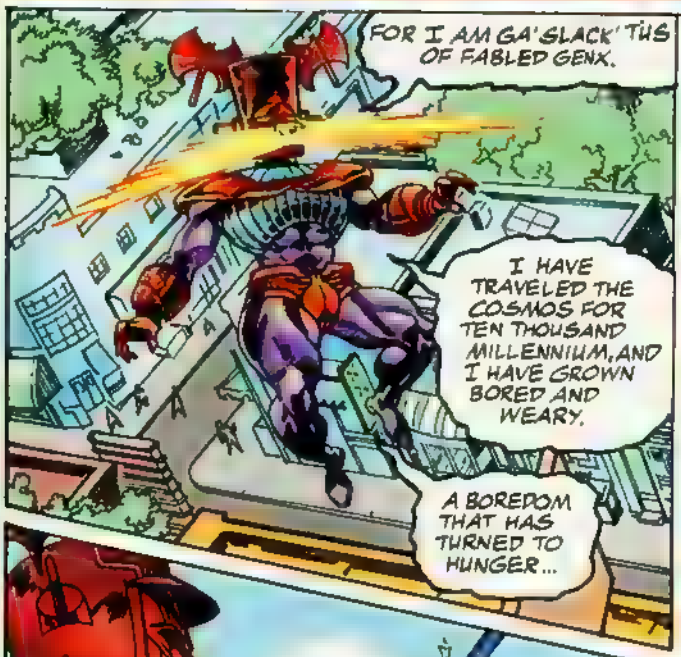
♪ COME...RIGHT... IN.. ♪
SUNG TO THE TUNE OF: BE OUR GUEST.

♪ SEE.. OUR...SHOW... ♫

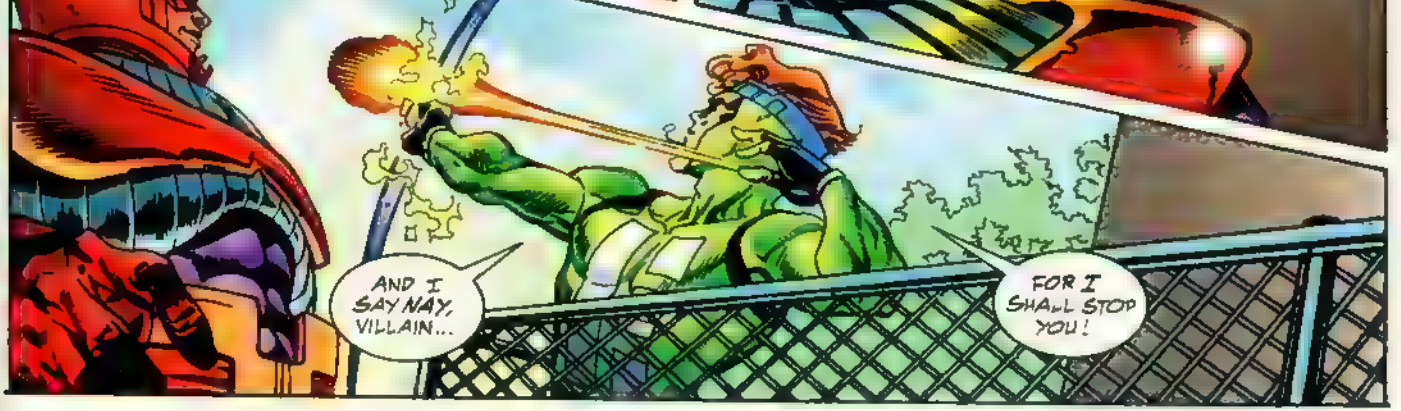

JUST DON'T FORGET TO PAY YOUR DOUGH.
WE'RE FLASHING YOU OUR TITTIES, BECAUSE OF OUR BAD CASH FLOW.
WHAT...?
STOP IN OUR SHOP, BUY OUR JUNK, FORGET THE CASH YOU'VE ALREADY SUNK.
MY SWEET, YOUNG, AND INNOCENT SIDEKICK...
GRAB THAT PLASTIC WHALE AND BUY IT, TO KEEP YOUR SNOTTY MONSTERS QUIET!
PATRICIA?
BUY OUR JUNK, BUY OUR JUNK, GO ON AND GIVE IN TO THE PUNK,
BEFORE THEY START TO HOLLER BETTER PONY UP THAT LAST DOLLAR...
HMMMMMMM--IT'S A GORGEOUS DESIGN, CAL, BUT I'M NOT CERTAIN IT'S QUITE THE FAMILY FARE ONE THINKS OF WHEN IT'S TIME TO LOAD UP THE STATION WAGON AND HEAD FOR THE AQUARIUM.
FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH, THOUGH, I LIKE IT.

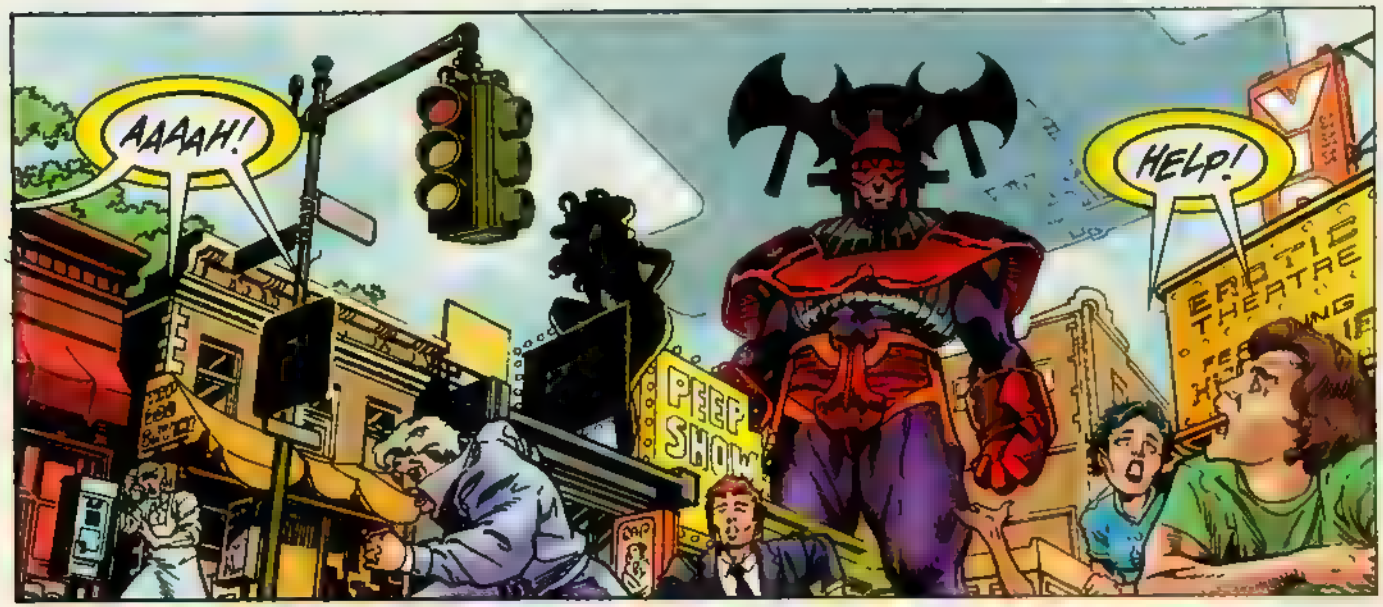

BOOM


WHY WORRY ABOUT WHAT IT IS WORTH?
SOON IT WILL MATTER NOT, DUDE.

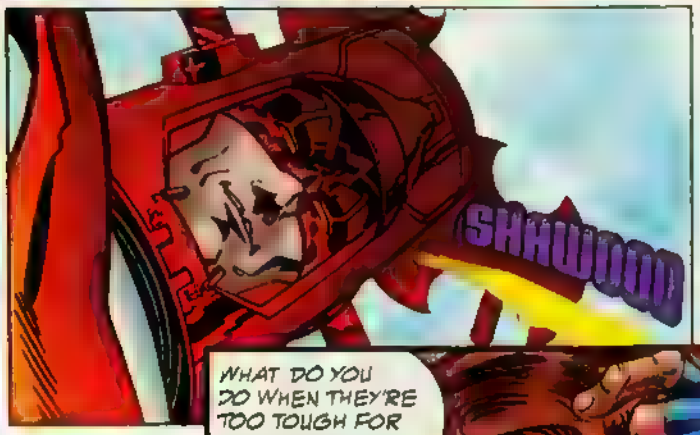

FOR I AM GA'SLACK' TUS OF FABLED GENX.
I HAVE TRAVELED THE COSMOS FOR TEN THOUSAND MILLENNIUM, AND I HAVE GROWN BORED AND WEARY.
A BOREDOM THAT HAS TURNED TO HUNGER...

HUNGER ENOUGH THAT I SHALL CONSUME YOUR VERY WORLD!

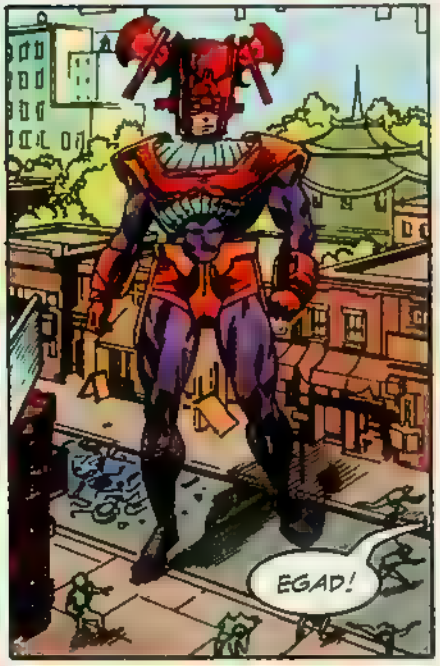

AND I SAY NAY, VILLAIN...
FOR I SHALL STOP YOU!


AAAAH!
HELP!
PEEP SHOW
EROTIC THEATRE

FATHIP

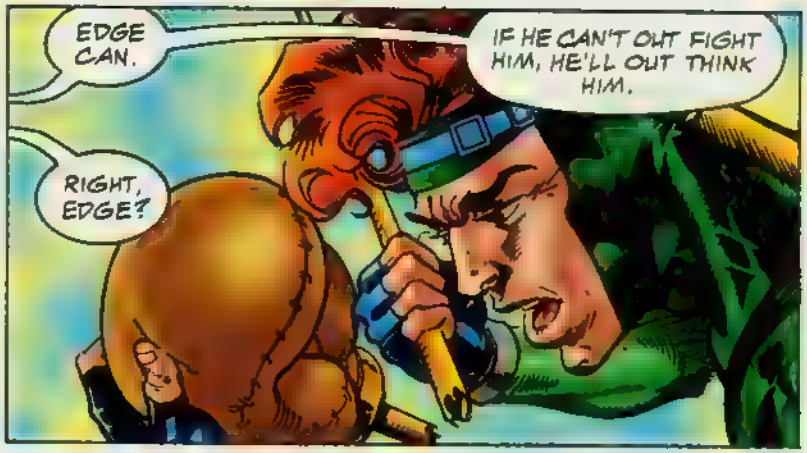

SHWOOOP

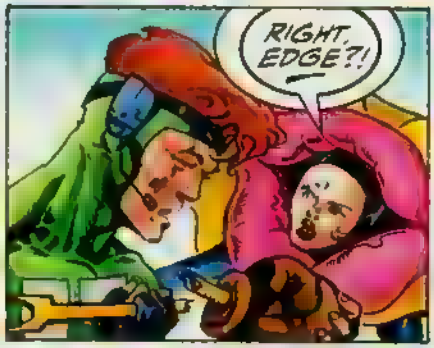
BIP


EGAD!

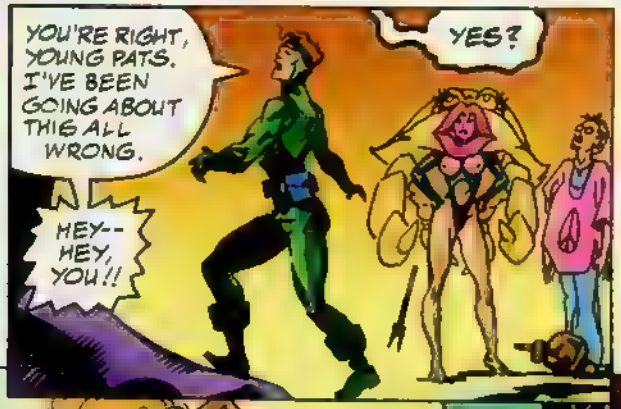
WHAT DO YOU DO WHEN THEY'RE TOO TOUGH FOR A BOXING GLOVE ARROW?!

HE'S TOO POWERFUL, MR. EDGE.
YOU CAN'T STOP SOMETHING LIKE THAT.
ALL NEW
NOBODY CAN!

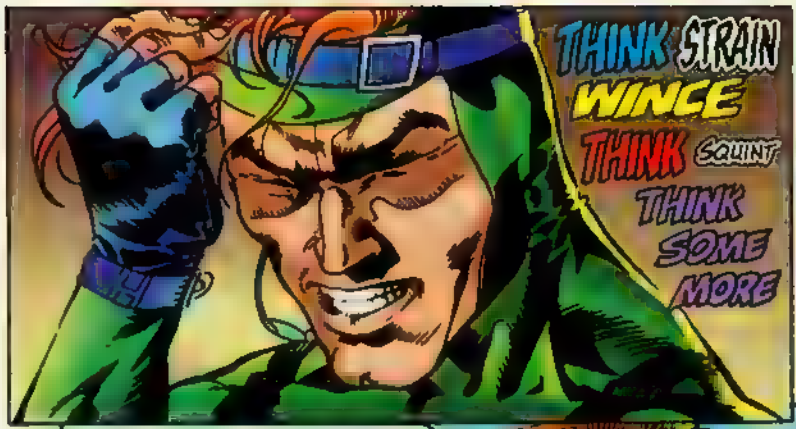

EDGE CAN.
IF HE CAN'T OUT FIGHT HIM, HE'LL OUT THINK HIM.
RIGHT, EDGE?


RIGHT, EDGE?!

SORRY. I WAS STILL PUZZLING OVER WHY THE BOXING GLOVE DIDN'T STOP HIM.
EDGE!
BUT IT ALWAYS...

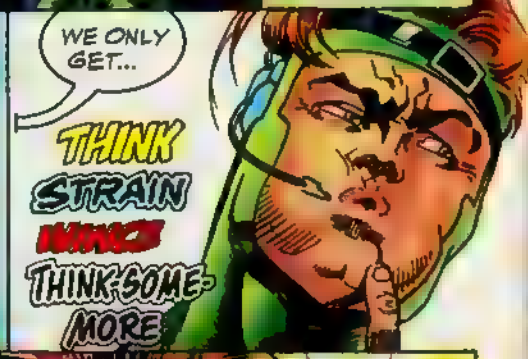

YOU'RE RIGHT, YOUNG PATS. I'VE BEEN GOING ABOUT THIS ALL WRONG.
YES?
HEY-- HEY, YOU!!

I WANT YOU TO SPARE THE EARTH.
SURE.
NONE OF YOUR..."SURE"? DID YOU SAY "SURE"?
SURE. THIS HAPPENS EVERYWHERE I GO.
JUST SHOW ME SOMETHING IN THE COLLECTIVE SPIRIT OF YOUR RACE THAT PROVES YOU'RE A TRULY ADVANCED SPECIES AND I'LL SPLIT.
YOU GET ONE CHANCE.


THINK STRAIN
WINCE
THINK SQUINT
THINK
SOME
MORE

HEY, I...
OH, EDGE...

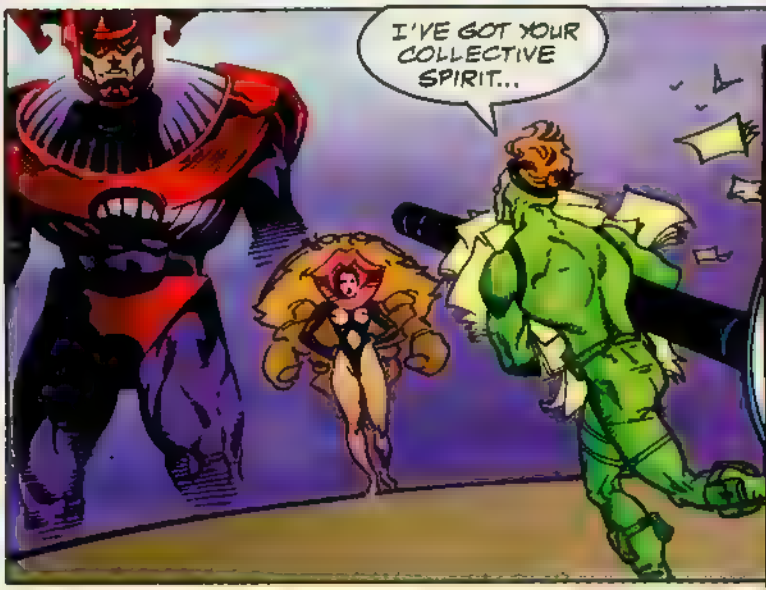
WHATEVER YOUR IDEA IS-- AND I'M CERTAIN IT'S SWELL--
--COULD YOU PLEASE... JUST FOR ME...
...MAKE SURE IT'S A REALLY GOOD ONE?
THINK
STRAIN
WINCE
SQUINT


WE ONLY GET...
THINK
STRAIN
WINCE
THINK SOME-
MORE

THE ONE CHANCE...
YOU KNOW.

HUZZAH!

YOU WANT COLLECTIVE SPIRIT...


I'VE GOT YOUR COLLECTIVE SPIRIT...

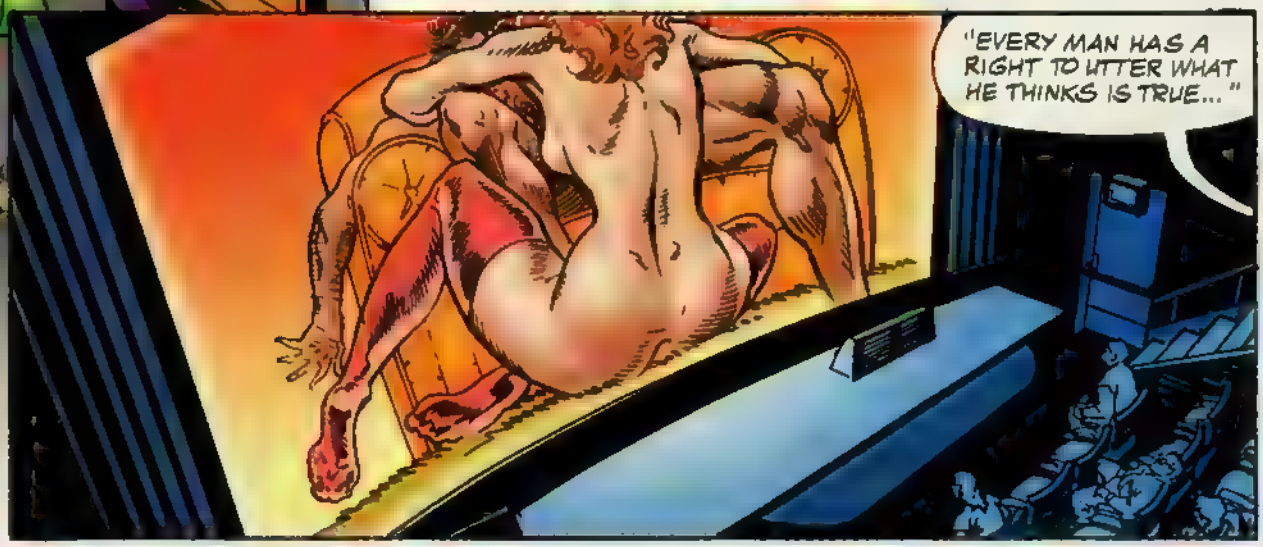
RIGHT HERE, PAL.

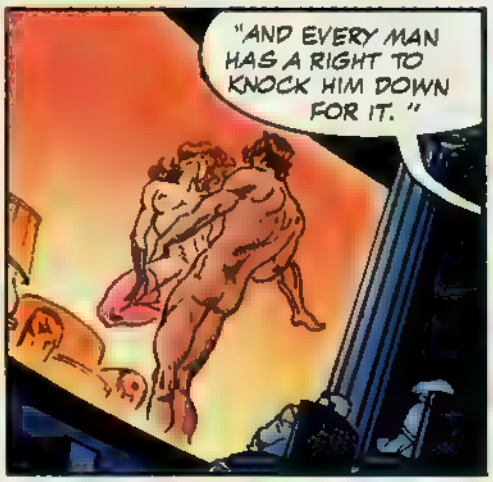
YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY THE EARTH SHOULD BE SPARED...
WHAT MAKES US A HIGHER SPECIES...
THIS DOES!
AND THIS!
AND THIS!
AND THIS!
THAT'S RIGHT, MISTER.
THIS IS WHAT MAKES EARTH GREAT!
WOO!

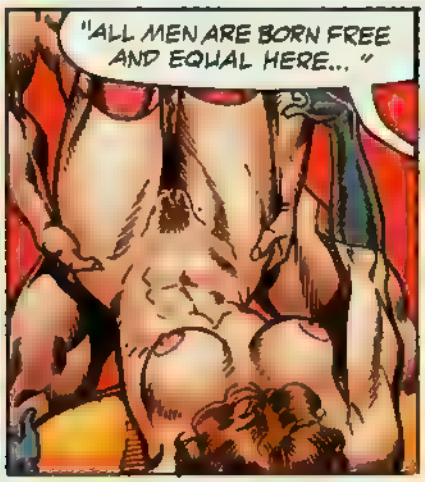
HERICANE
DLES HOUS
FREEDOM OF CHOICE...

HERICANE
THE RIGHTEOUS PATH OF SELF-DETERMINATION...

HERICA
HANDLES HO
BELIEVE IT, MISTER...
WE HAVE THE LIBERTY TO KNOW, TO UTTER, AND TO ARGUE FREELY--EACH ACCORDING TO THEIR CONSCIENCE.

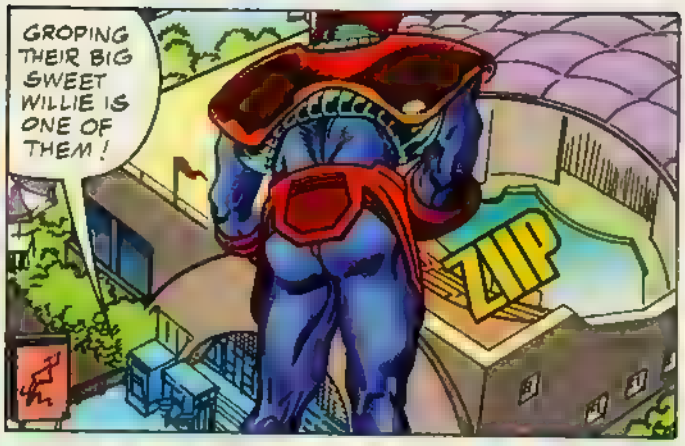

"EVERY MAN HAS A RIGHT TO UTTER WHAT HE THINKS IS TRUE..."


"AND EVERY MAN HAS A RIGHT TO KNOCK HIM DOWN FOR IT."


"ALL MEN ARE BORN FREE AND EQUAL HERE..."

"THEY HAVE NATURAL, ESSENTIAL AND UNALIENABLE RIGHTS..."

AND AS LONG AS THEY DON'T HURT ANYONE...

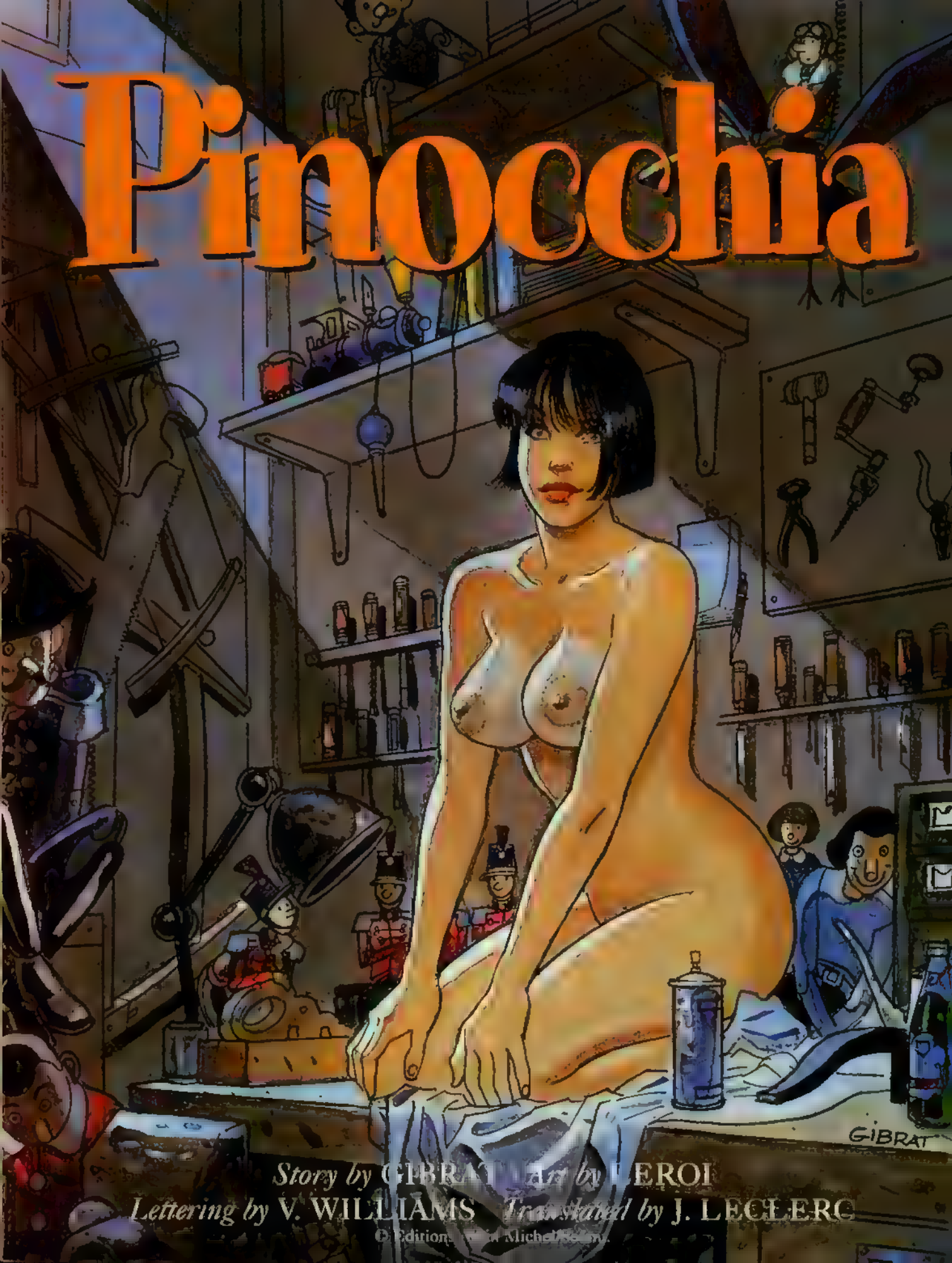

GROPING THEIR BIG SWEET WILLIE IS ONE OF THEM!
ZIIP

YEEEAAAAAHHHHAAA!

BOOM

WACK
SPLAT
EUUUUUEEWWW
PLOP

I DECREE THIS PLANET A RIGHTEOUS THINKER'S PARADISE.
EARTH-- THOU ART SPARED.
THE EARTH IS SAVED!
WOOPS!
AND SO IS WATER WORLD!!
IT IS... HOW?
LOOK! GA'SLACK'TUS' SPERM..
GAY & MARY'S
·ALL NEW·
SEAMONKEY PALACE
HEY, ETHEL... SEA MONKEYS!
OH, THEY'RE SO CUTE.
MOMMY, MOMMY-- LOOKIT, LOOKIT!
WELL, EDGE, YOU'VE DONE IT AGAIN!
OF COURSE, THERE GOES MY CAREER IN SHOW BUSINESS.
BUT SERIOUSLY, WHAT GAVE YOU THE IDEA TO USE PORN TO CONVINCE GA'SLACK'TUS TO LEAVE?
I WAS SIMPLY FORCED TO USE THE TOOLS AT HAND.
AND GA'SLACK' TUS --HA HA-- HE USED THE TOOL IN HAND.
I REALLY MUST SPEAK TO YOUR MOTHER.
THE END



Story by GIBRAT *Art by* LEROI

Lettering by V. WILLIAMS *Translated by* J. LECLERC

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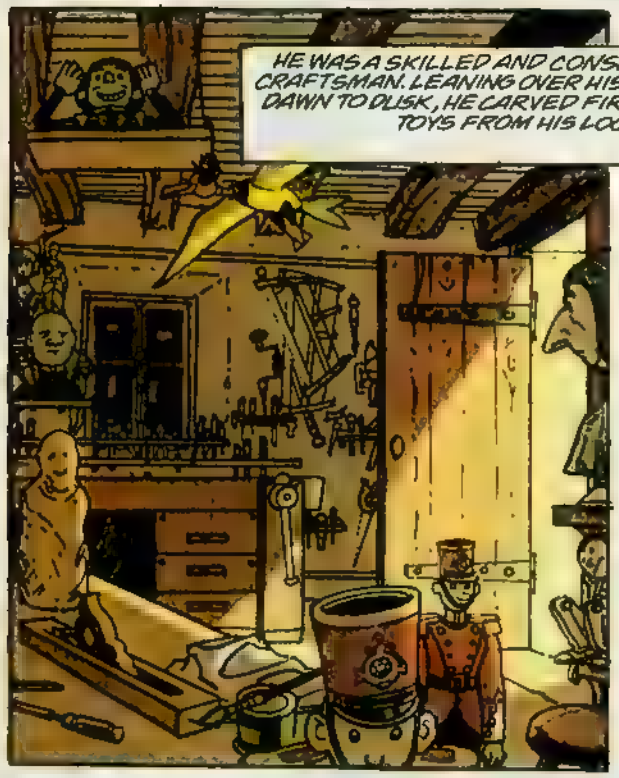
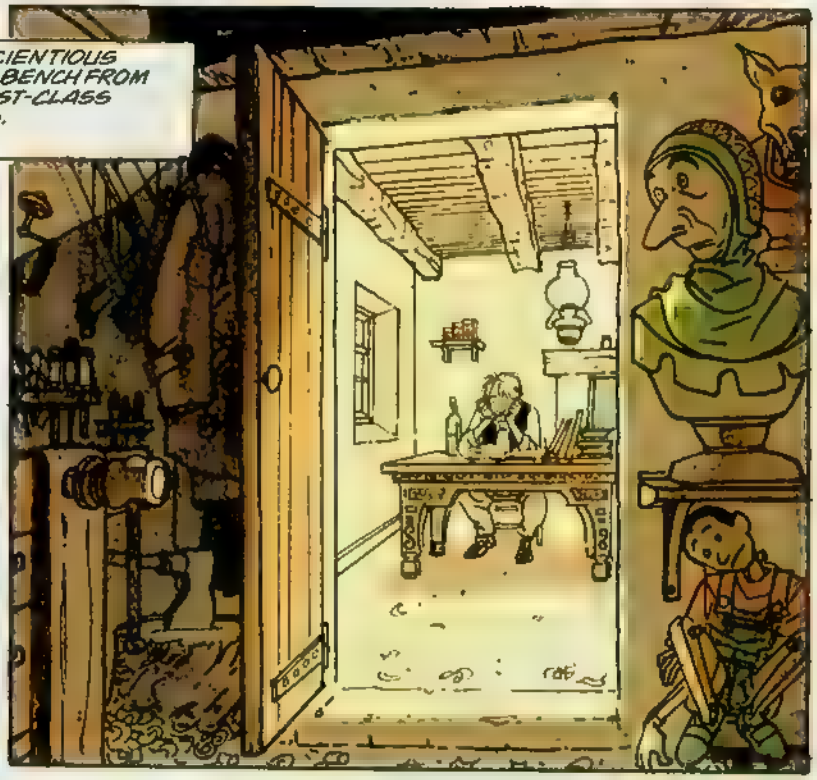
ONCE UPON A TIME IN A LITTLE OLD SHACK FAR FROM THE VILLAGE, THERE LIVED AN OLD CARPENTER IN A TERRIBLE STATE OF MORAL AND PHYSICAL SOLITUDE.

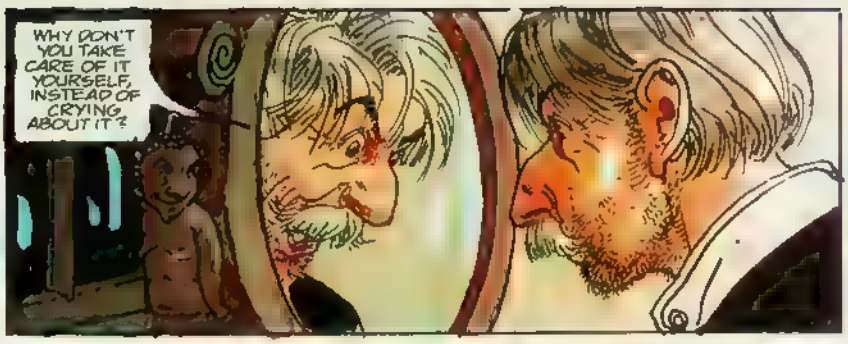

HE WAS A SKILLED AND CONSCIENTIOUS CRAFTSMAN. LEANING OVER HIS BENCH FROM DAWN TO DUSK, HE CARVED FIRST-CLASS TOYS FROM HIS LOG.

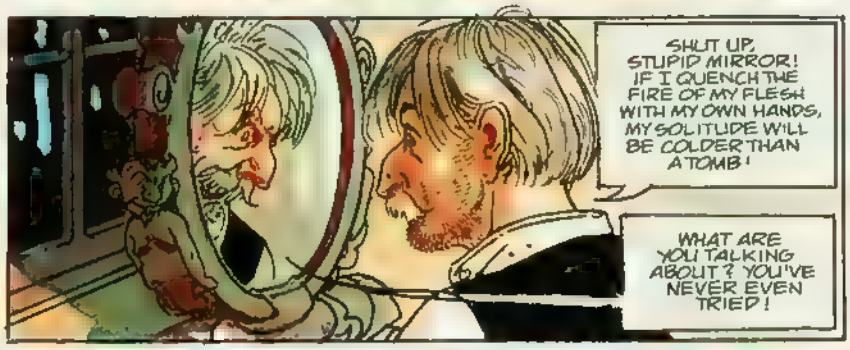


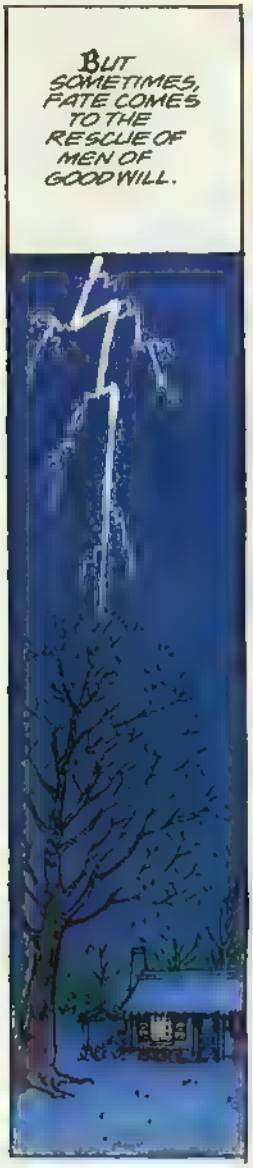
OLD GALIPETTO COULD HAVE HAD A LIFE OF PERFECT BLISS JUST BY HANDLING THE CHISEL AND THE POLISHER...

...IF HIS NIGHTS HADN'T BEEN FILLED WITH SUCH SORROWFUL LONELINESS.
LORD, WHY AM I STILL A BACHELOR?

YOU'VE DENIED ME THE JOYS OF MARRIAGE AND NOW, LOOK AT ME! I'M SENILE AND UGLY BUT THE DESIRES THAT TORTURE ME ARE THOSE OF A YOUNG ROOSTER!


WHY DON'T YOU TAKE CARE OF IT YOURSELF, INSTEAD OF CRYING ABOUT IT?

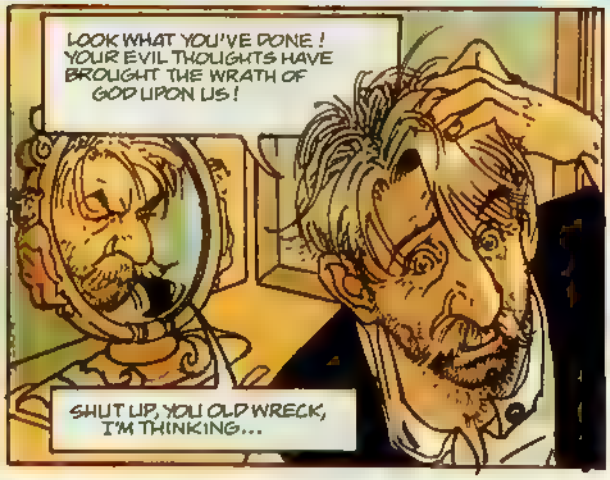

SHUT UP, STUPID MIRROR! IF I QUENCH THE FIRE OF MY FLESH WITH MY OWN HANDS, MY SOLITUDE WILL BE COLDER THAN A TOMB!
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? YOU'VE NEVER EVEN TRIED!

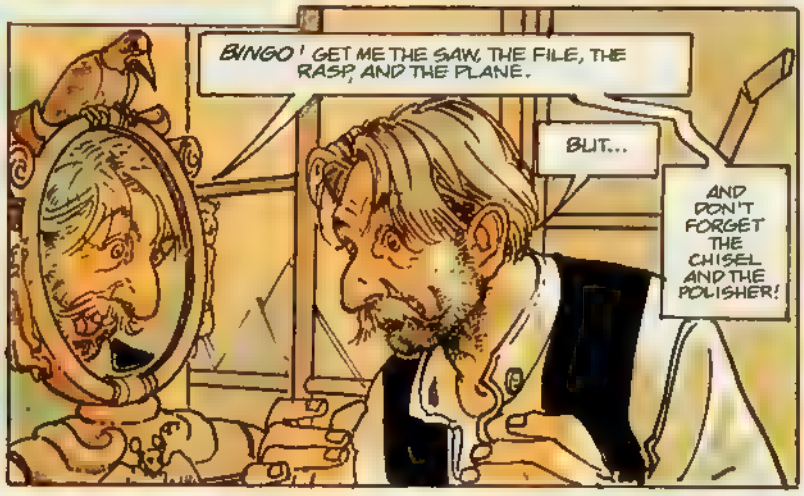

BUT SOMETIMES, FATE COMES TO THE RESCUE OF MEN OF GOOD WILL.

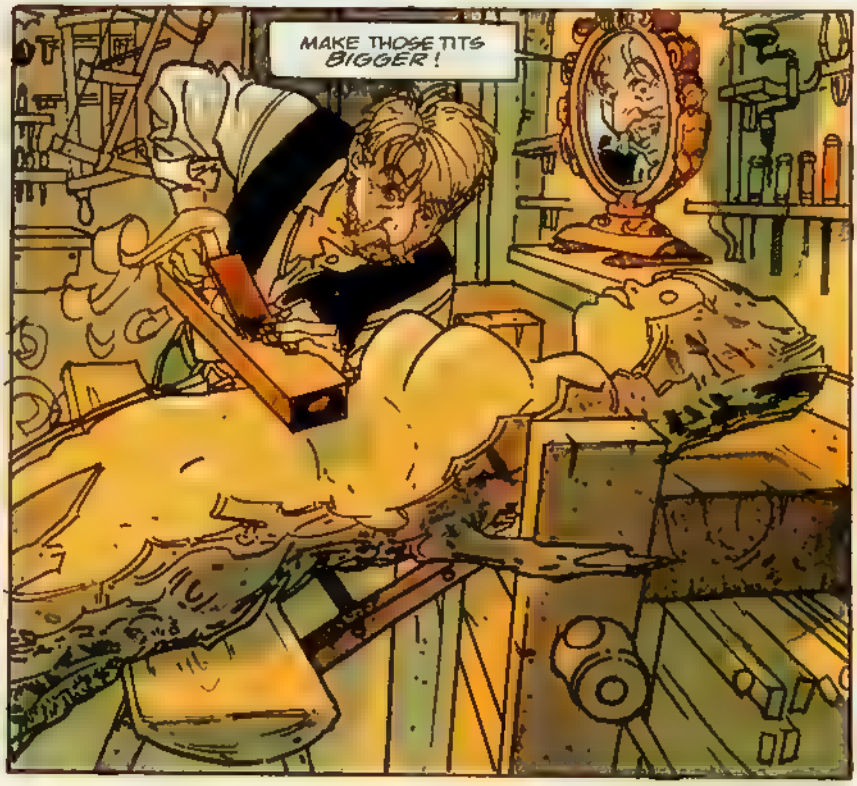
CRAAK

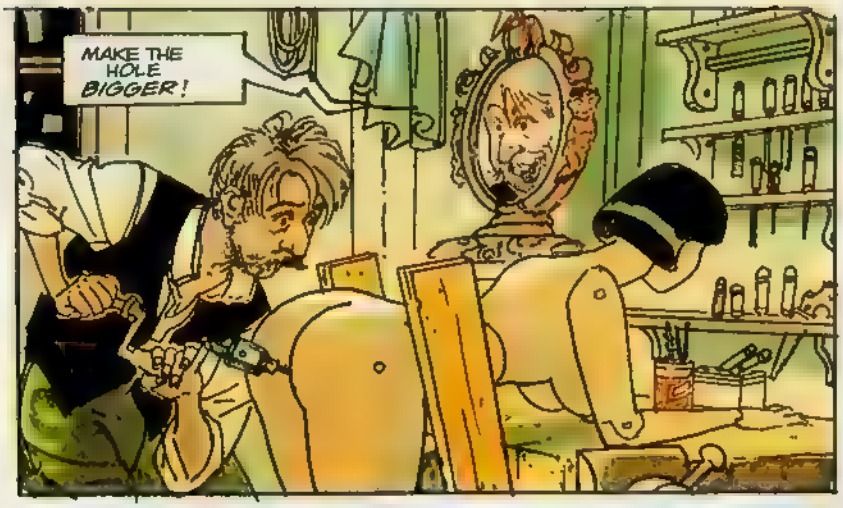
GOD'S PUNISHMENT!
STOP THAT NONSENSE! AND PUT ME BACK WHERE I WAS! I'M SUFFOCATING!

WHEW! O.K! NOTHING BROKEN!

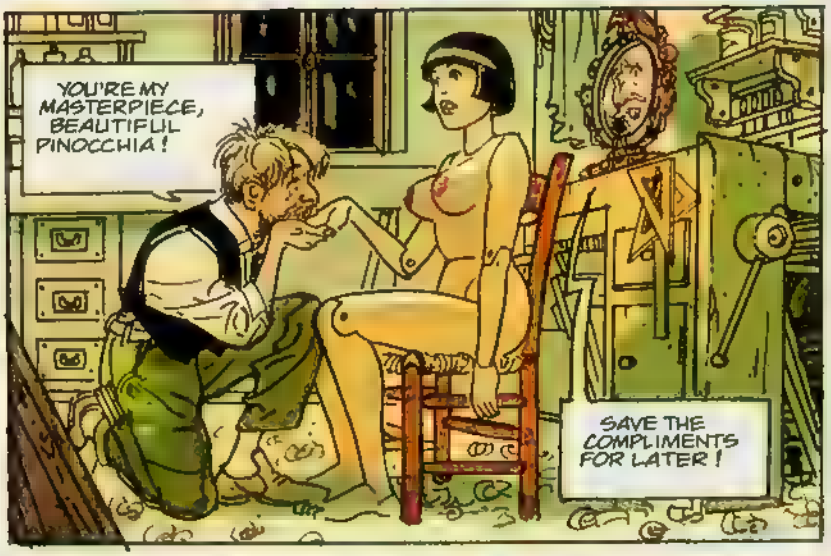

LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE! YOUR EVIL THOUGHTS HAVE BROUGHT THE WRATH OF GOD UPON US!
SHUT UP, YOU OLD WRECK, I'M THINKING...

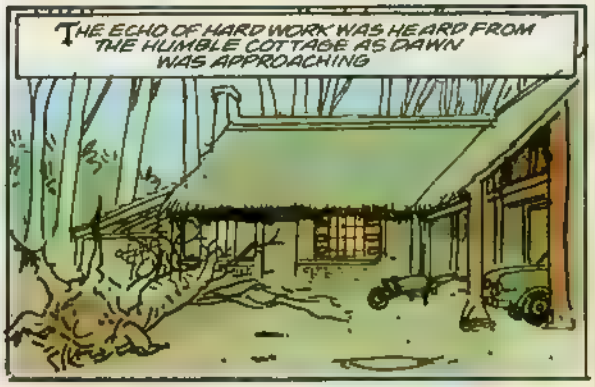

BINGO! GET ME THE SAW, THE FILE, THE RASP, AND THE PLANE.
BUT...
AND DON'T FORGET THE CHISEL AND THE POLISHER!

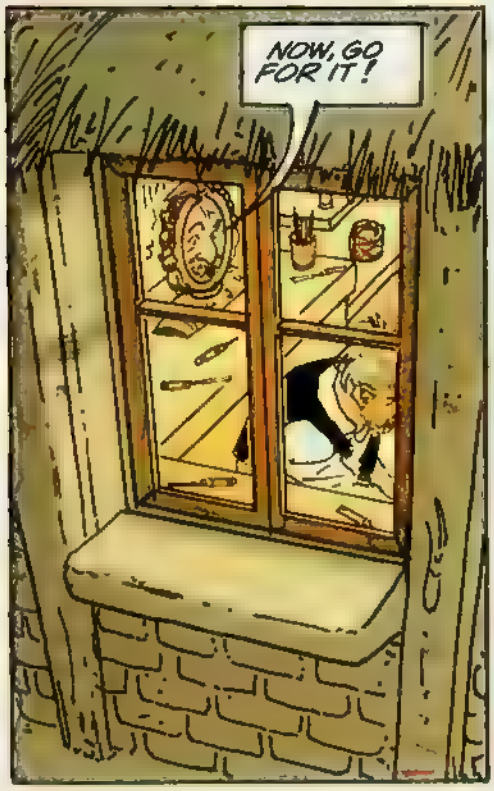

MAKE THOSE TITS BIGGER!

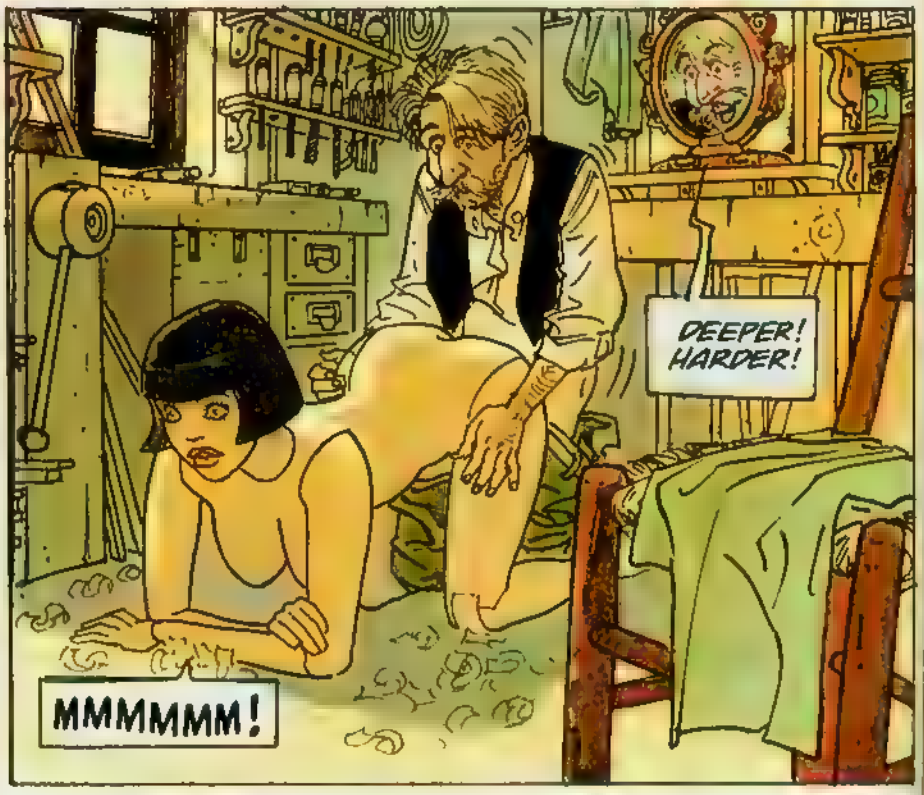

MAKE THE HOLE BIGGER!

MAKE THOSE NIPPLES PINKER!


YOU'RE MY MASTERPIECE, BEAUTIFUL PINOCCHIA!
SAVE THE COMPLIMENTS FOR LATER!

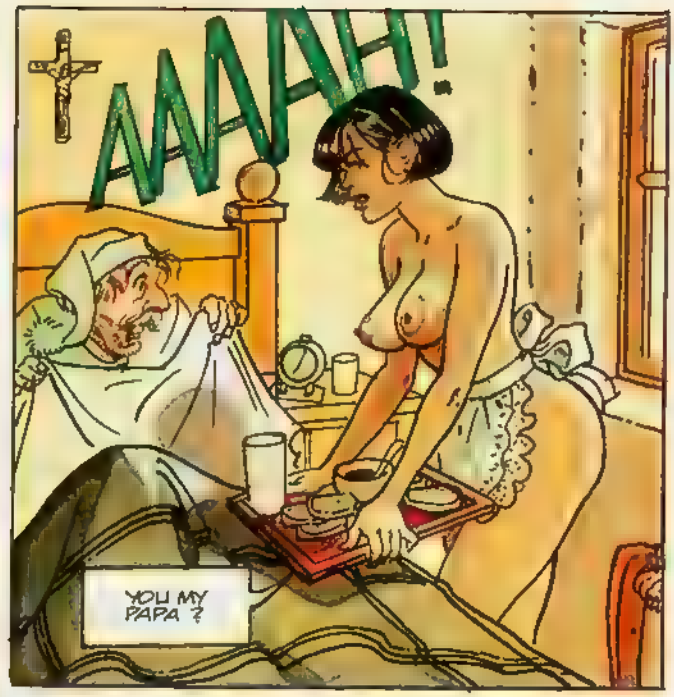

THE ECHO OF HARD WORK WAS HEARD FROM THE HUMBLE COTTAGE AS DAWN WAS APPROACHING

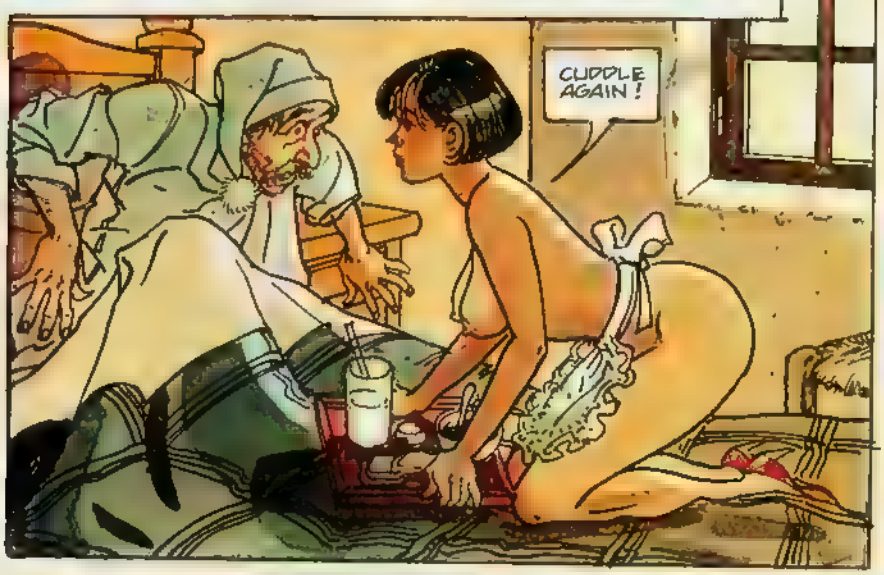

NOW, GO FOR IT!


DEEPER! HARDER!
MMMMMM!

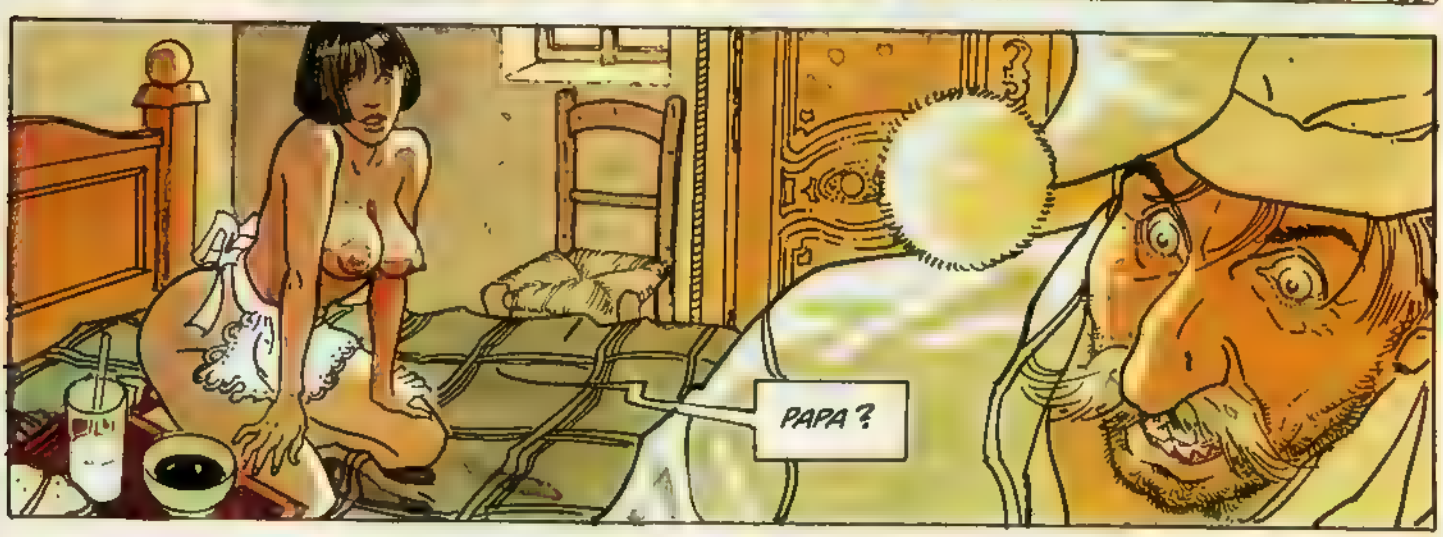
GOOD MORNING!

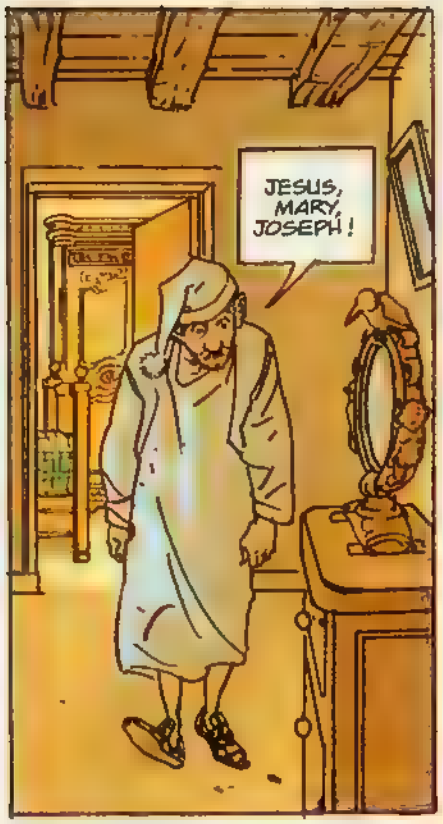
GOOD MORNING, PINOCCHIA!

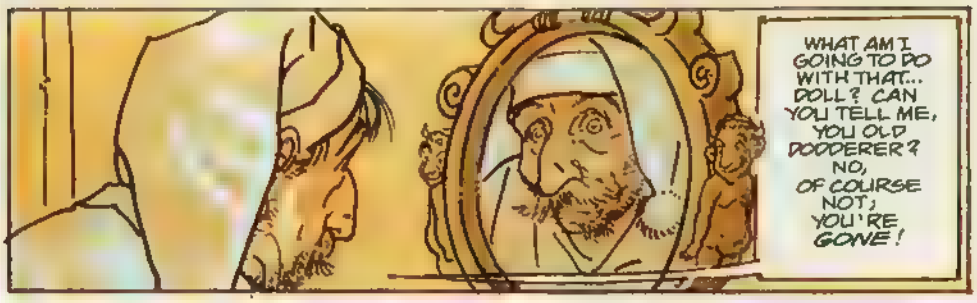

AAAAH!
YOU MY PAPA?


CUDDLE AGAIN!

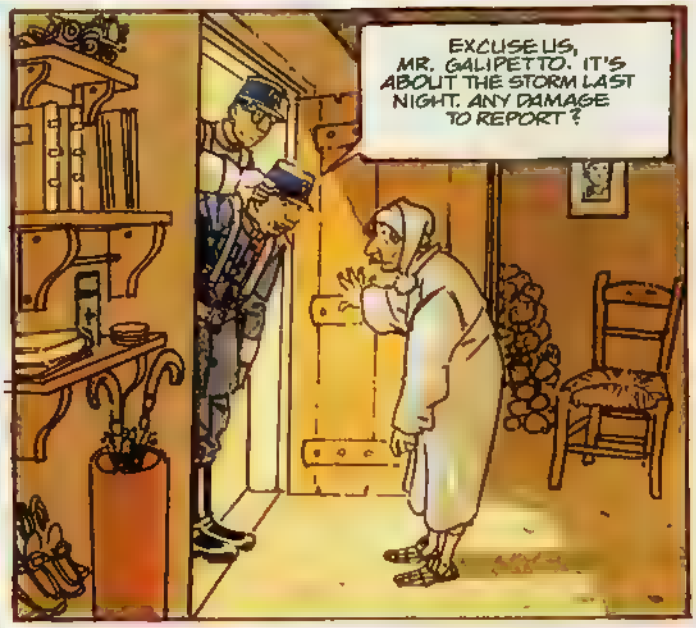
NO!


PAPA?


JESUS, MARY, JOSEPH!


WHAT AM I GOING TO DO WITH THAT... DOLL? CAN YOU TELL ME, YOU OLD DODDERER? NO, OF COURSE NOT, YOU'RE GONE!

IS SOMEONE HERE?


EXCUSE US, MR. GALIPETTO. IT'S ABOUT THE STORM LAST NIGHT. ANY DAMAGE TO REPORT?

ER... N-NO, OFFICER!
HELP!

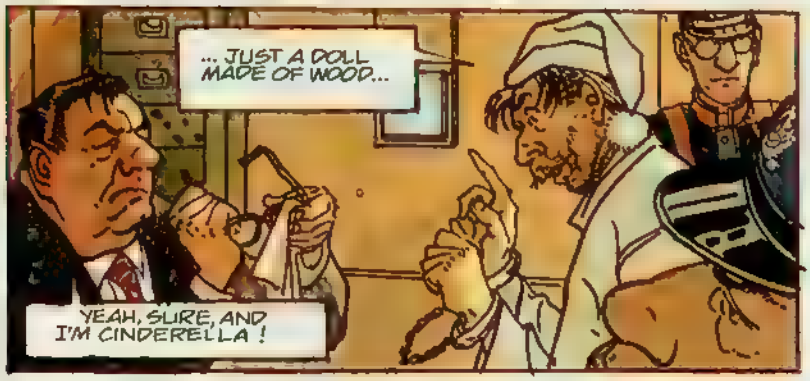
WHAT WAS THAT?
T-THE CAT, I'M SURE!

HELP!

MY PAPA!
CORRUPTING A MINOR!
WITH HIS DAUGHTER, NO LESS!

OLD PERVERT!

I SWEAR, MR. COMMISSIONER, SIR...
POL


... JUST A DOLL MADE OF WOOD...
YEAH, SURE, AND I'M CINDERELLA!

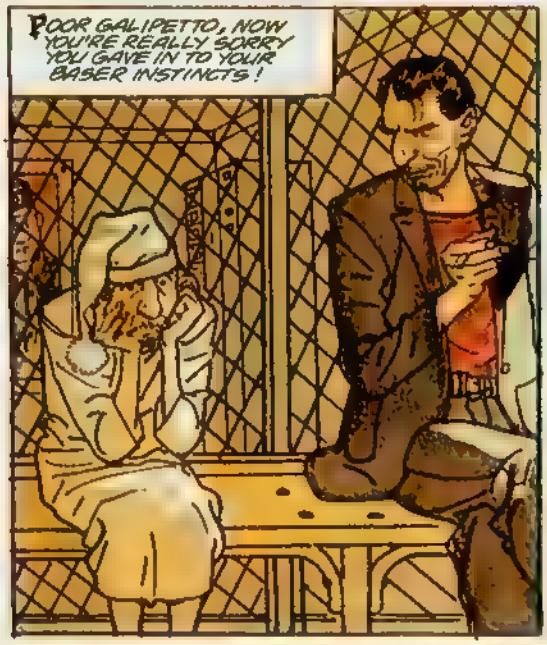
HEH HEH HEH!

ARE YOU MY PAPA?
YEP.

COMMISSIONER, SINCE WE DON'T HAVE ANYTHING ON THE GIRL ..SHOULDN'T WE RELEASE HER ?
DO IT ! AND THROW THIS DEGENERATE IN A CELL !

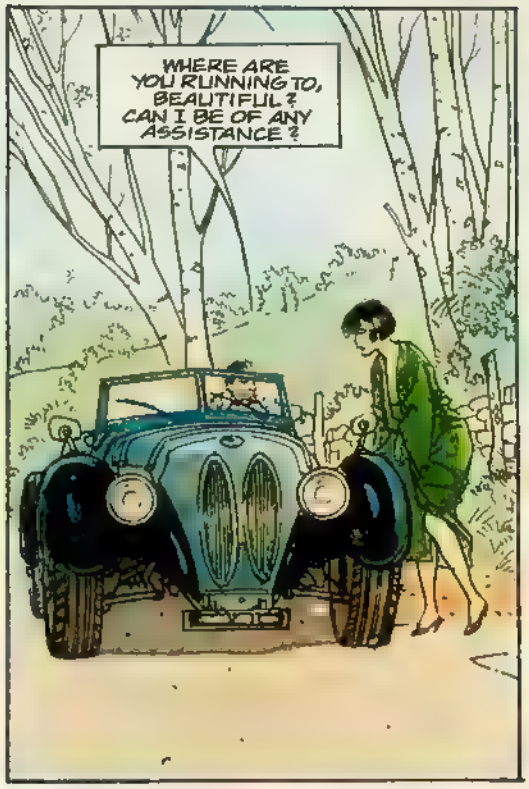
HEY!
GO ON ! YOU'RE FREE !

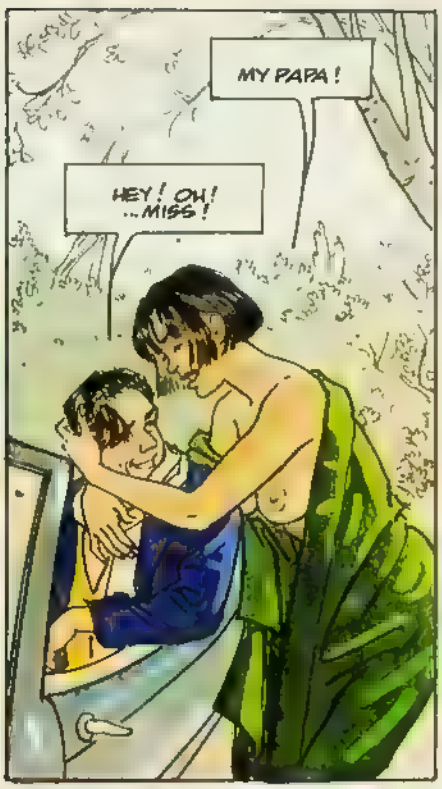
FREE ? WHAT'S THAT ?

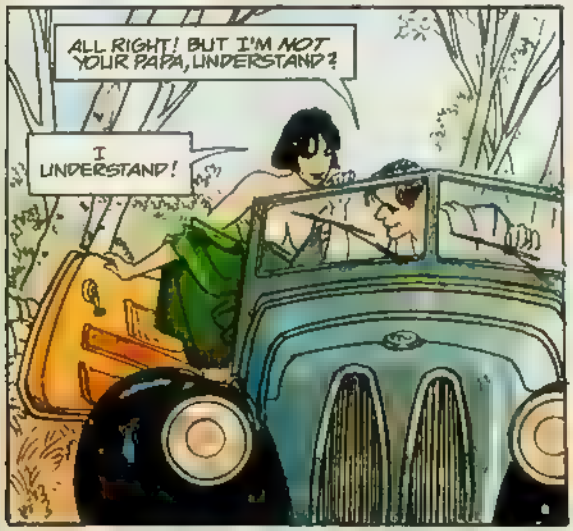

POOR GALIPETTO, NOW YOU'RE REALLY SORRY YOU GAVE IN TO YOUR BASER INSTINCTS !

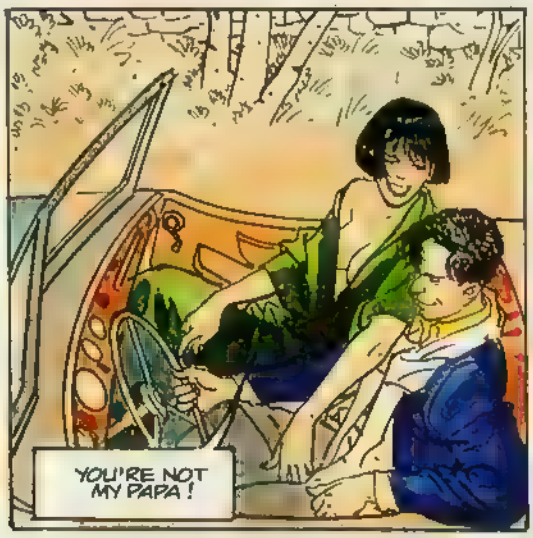
AND YOU, INNOCENT PINOCCHIA, WHAT PITFALLS COULD AWAIT YOU ON THE TREACHEROUS ROAD TO FREEDOM ?

LET ME TELL YOU, CHILDREN, THAT WHILE GALIPETTO WAS UNJUSTLY IMPRISONED, PINOCCHIA WAS RUNNING HOME AS FAST AS HER LEGS WOULD CARRY HER

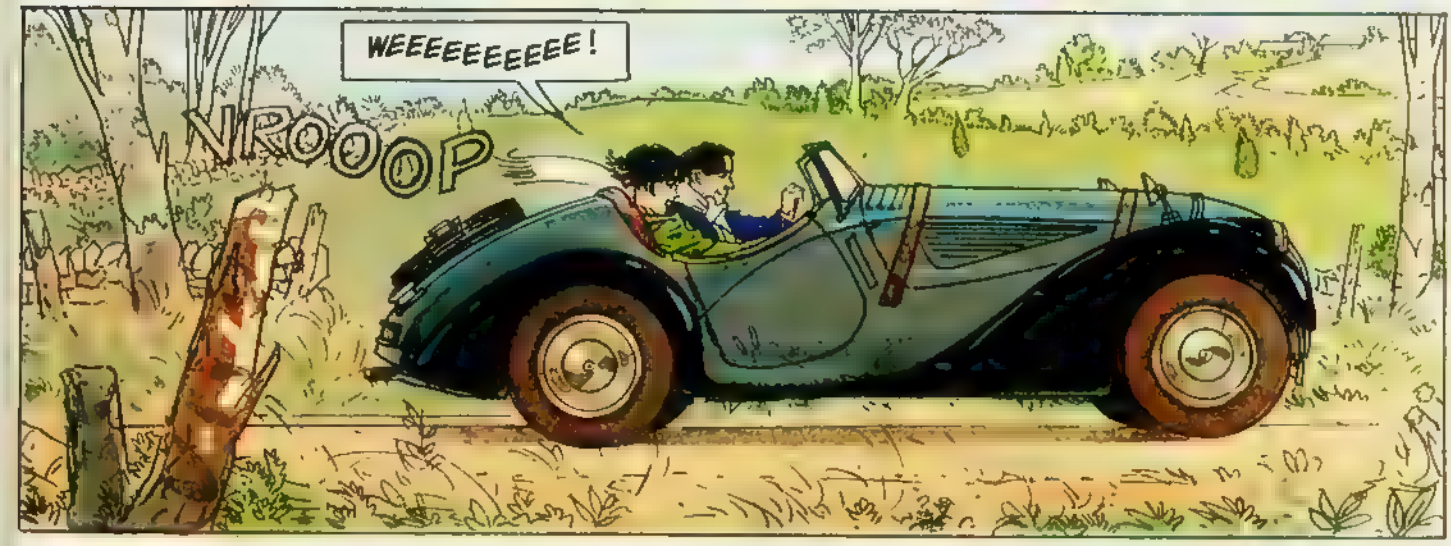

WHERE ARE YOU RUNNING TO, BEAUTIFUL? CAN I BE OF ANY ASSISTANCE?


MY PAPA!
HEY! OH! ...MISS!


ALL RIGHT! BUT I'M NOT YOUR PAPA, UNDERSTAND?
I UNDERSTAND!


YOU'RE NOT MY PAPA!

I'LL TAKE YOU TO MY PLACE! DO YOU LIKE GOING FAST?


WEEEEEEEEEEE!
VROOOP

THIS MAGNIFICENT ESTATE WAS LIKE NOTHING ON EARTH.

MY PLACE! YOU'LL LIKE IT HERE!

NO ONE COULD BE HAPPIER THAN PINOCCHIA WAS.

YES! I LIKE YOU A LOT!

HEY! CALM DOWN!

...IN THE MIDDLE OF A CONTINUOUS PARTY.

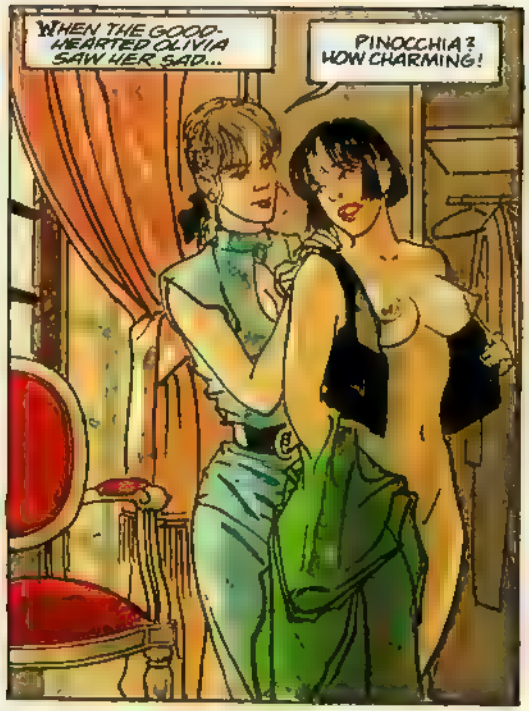
OLIVIA, CAN YOU TAKE CARE OF MY FRIEND AND FIND HER SOME DECENT CLOTHING?

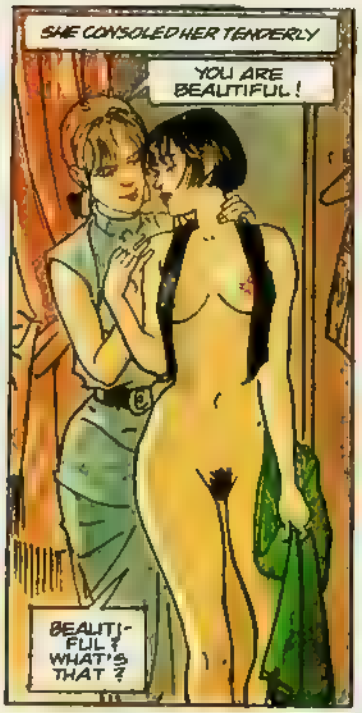
...UNTIL SHE DISCOVERED THAT HER LORENZO WAS SURROUNDED BY BEAUTIFUL GIRLS.

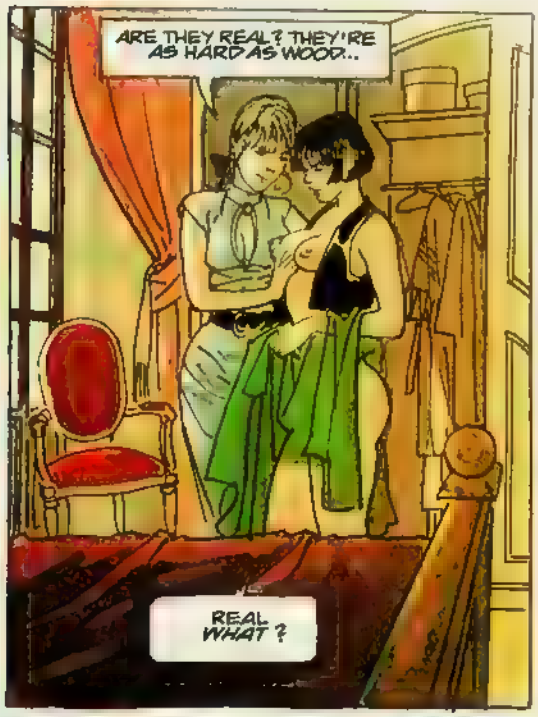
COME WITH ME! WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

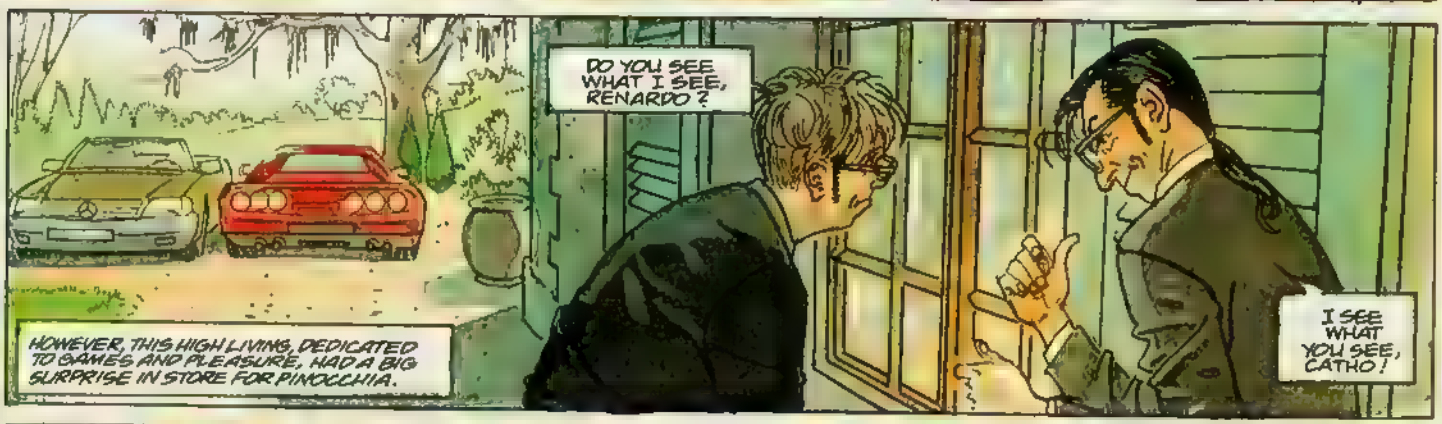
WHAT DO THEY CALL YOU?

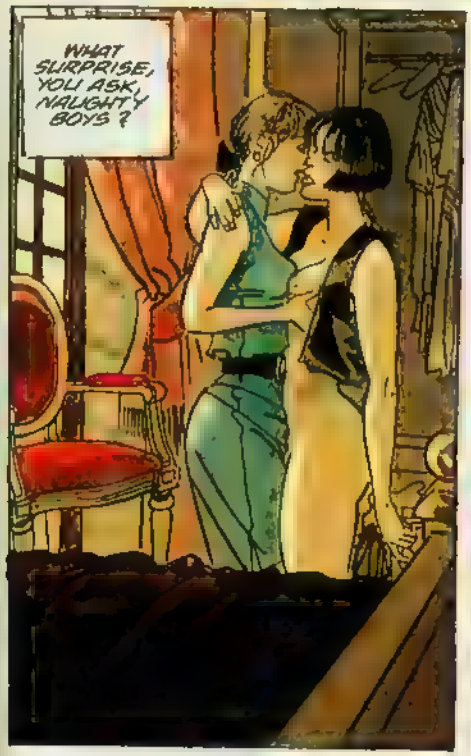
MY PAPA CALLS ME PINOCCHIA!

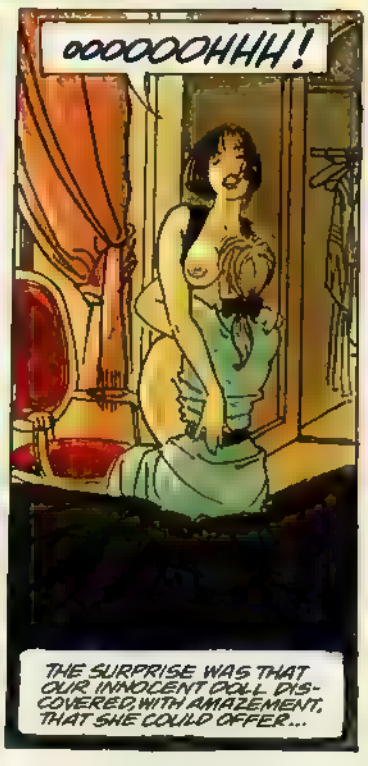

WHEN THE GOOD-HEARTED OLIVIA SAW HER SAD...
PINOCCHIA? HOW CHARMING!


SHE CONSOLED HER TENDERLY
YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL!
BEAUTI-FUL? WHAT'S THAT?


ARE THEY REAL? THEY'RE AS HARD AS WOOD...
REAL WHAT?


DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE, RENARDO?
HOWEVER, THIS HIGH LIVING, DEDICATED TO GAMES AND PLEASURE, HAD A BIG SURPRISE IN STORE FOR PINOCCHIA.
I SEE WHAT YOU SEE, CATHO!


WHAT SURPRISE, YOU ASK, NAUGHTY BOYS?


OOOOOOHHH!
THE SURPRISE WAS THAT OUR INNOCENT DOLL DIS-COVERED, WITH AMAZEMENT, THAT SHE COULD OFFER...

...GREAT PLEASURES TO HER NEW FRIEND!
HEY! SHE'D MAKE A TOP-NOTCH..
...RECRUIT!

RADIANT AND SATISFIED, PINOCCHIA WAS ON HER WAY TO JOIN THE GUESTS.

BE CAREFUL, CHAMPAGNE GOES TO YOUR HEAD, BUT IN YOUR CASE, IT WOULDN'T BE SO BAD!

.. WHEN TWO WELL-DRESSED MEN APPROACHED HER..

RENARDO AT YOUR SERVICE.

CATHO TO SEDUCE YOU.

MY PAPA CALLS ME PINOCCHIA!

PINOCCHIA? WHAT AN ADORABLE NAME!

QUITE ADORABLE, REALLY!

NO SOONER HAD SHE TAKEN A FEW STEPS TOWARD HER HANDSOME KNIGHT...

I SEE THAT YOU'VE GOT YOUR EYE ON THE HANDSOME LORENZO, BEAUTIFUL PINOCCHIA.

AND RIGHTLY SO. LORENZO IS HANDSOME AND VERY RICH UNFORTUNATELY...

THE TWO MEN THEN MOVED IN..

UNFORTUNATELY, A LOT OF YOUNG GIRLS ARE TAKEN IN BY HIM. HIS LIST OF BROKEN HEARTS..

..IS LONG.

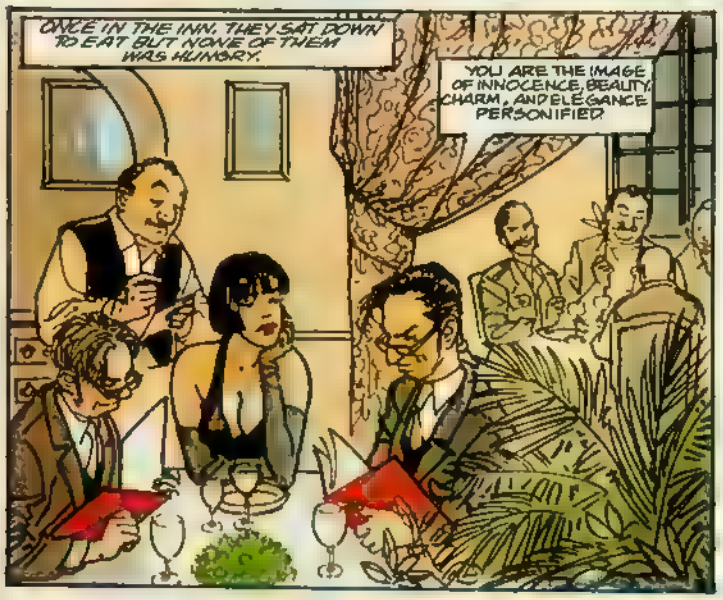
..AND GOT HER IN THEIR LIMOUSINE.

LET US EXPLAIN HOW YOU'LL BE ABLE TO REACH YOUR GOAL...

BY AVOIDING THE TRAPS OF YOUR RIVALS GET IN!

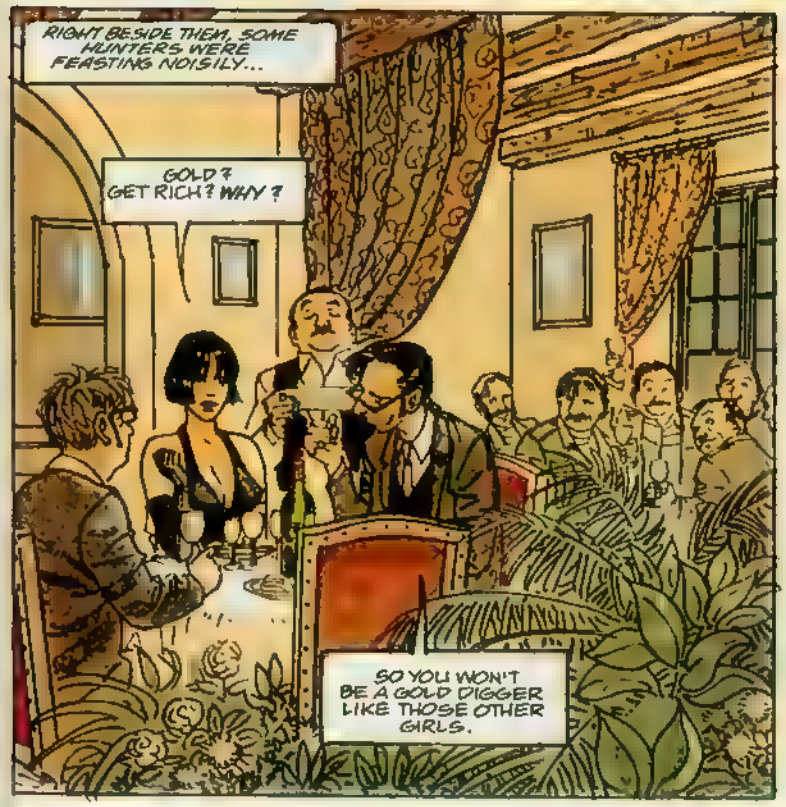
LORENZO!

BY SUNSET, THEY HAD ARRIVED AT THE "PINK PUSSY" INN
LET'S STOP HERE AT THIS INN FOR A BITE ..
.. AND DISCUSS BUSINESS !

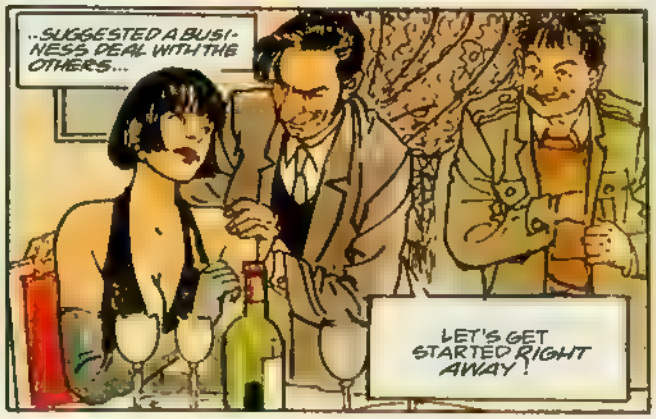

ONCE IN THE INN, THEY SAT DOWN TO EAT BUT NONE OF THEM WAS HUNGRY.
YOU ARE THE IMAGE OF INNOCENCE, BEAUTY, CHARM, AND ELEGANCE PERSONIFIED

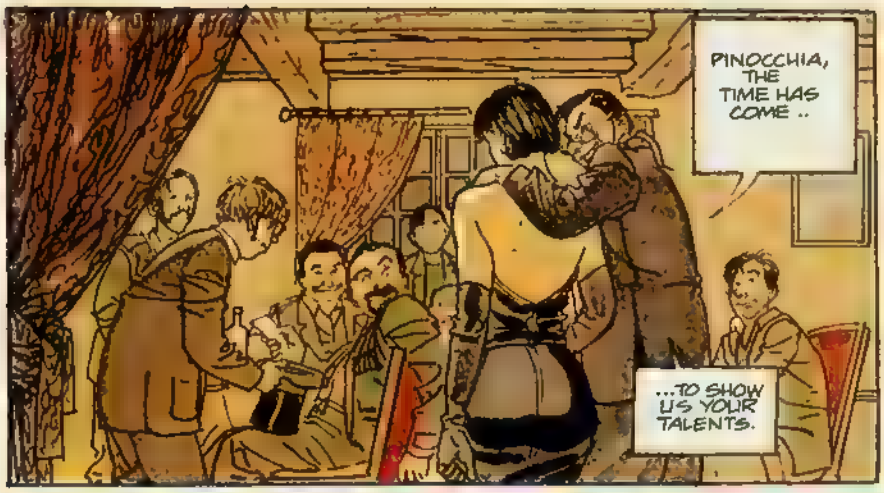
POOR CATHO, WHO WAS FEELING ILL, WAS ONLY ABLE TO SWALLOW THREE PORTIONS OF CAVIAR AND TWO CAPONS
THESE DAYS, THAT'S WORTH GOLD ON THE MARKET

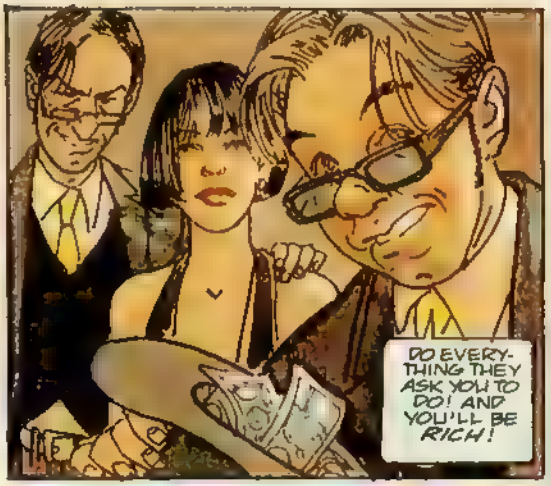
RENARDO HAD TO BE SATISFIED WITH THREE BOTTLES OF CHAMPAGNE TO WASH DOWN TWO FRESH SALMON AND THREE PIECES OF CHOCOLATE CAKE. OTHERWISE, HE EATS LIKE A WOLF.
YOUR BEAUTY WILL MAKE YOU RICH AND YOU'LL BE ABLE TO WIN LORENZO'S HEART

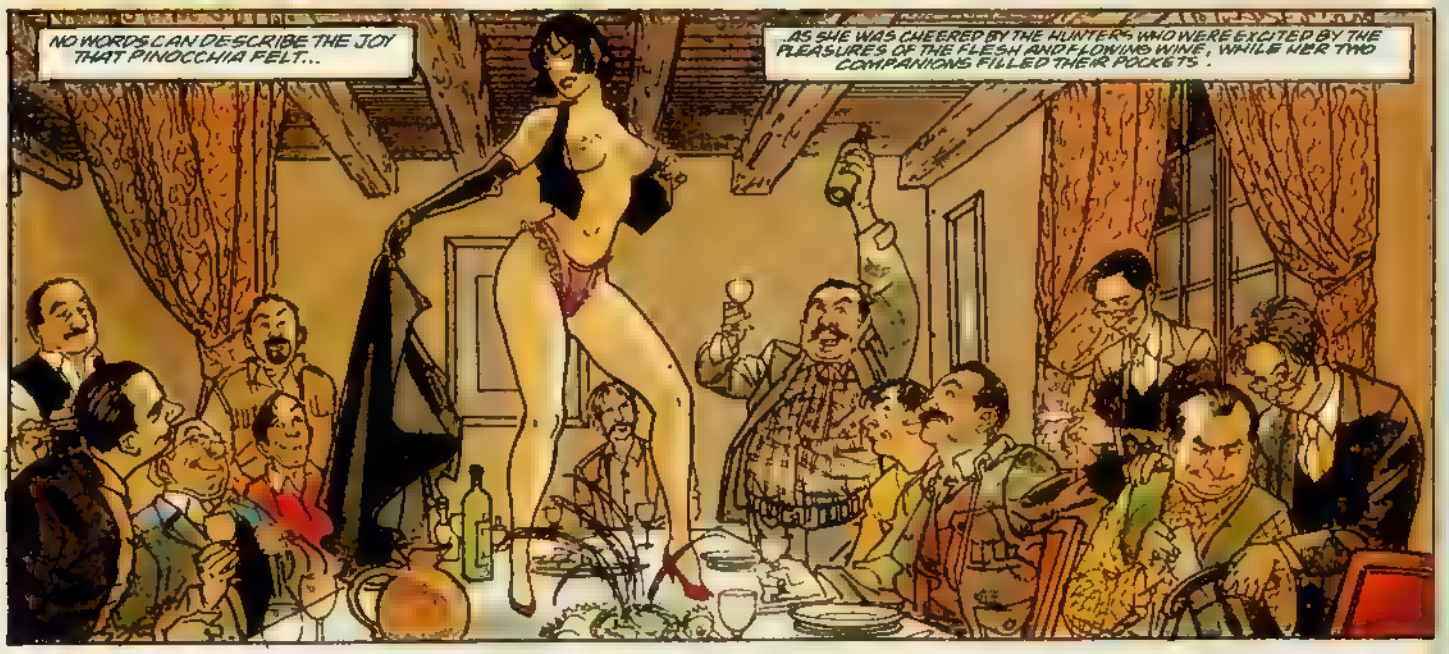

RIGHT BESIDE THEM, SOME HUNTERS WERE FEASTING NOISILY...
GOLD ? GET RICH ? WHY ?
SO YOU WON'T BE A GOLD DIGGER LIKE THOSE OTHER GIRLS.

ONE OF THEM, MORE DARING THAN THE OTHERS .


..SUGGESTED A BUSINESS DEAL WITH THE OTHERS...
LET'S GET STARTED RIGHT AWAY !


PINOCCHIA, THE TIME HAS COME ..
...TO SHOW US YOUR TALENTS.


DO EVERY-THING THEY ASK YOU TO DO! AND YOU'LL BE RICH!


NO WORDS CAN DESCRIBE THE JOY THAT PINOCCHIA FELT...
...AS SHE WAS CHEERED BY THE HUNTERS WHO WERE EXCITED BY THE PLEASURES OF THE FLESH AND FLOWING WINE, WHILE HER TWO COMPANIONS FILLED THEIR POCKETS .

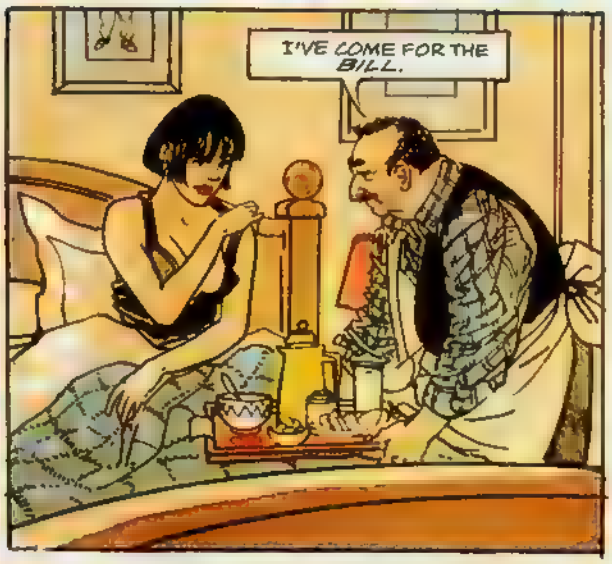
DON'T EVER TRUST ANYBODY WHO PROMISES YOU TO GET RICH OVERNIGHT, DAUGHTER OF MINE!

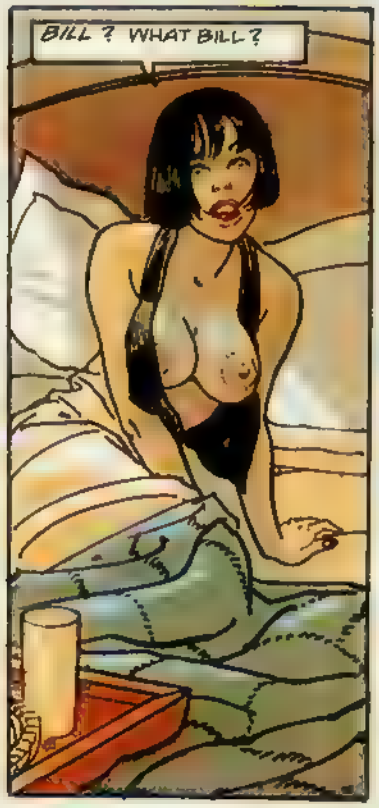
THEY ARE EITHER CRAZY ..

..OR CROOKS!
STEP ON IT!

IN THE EARLY MORNING HOURS, THINKING SHE WAS RICH, AN EXHAUSTED PINOCCHIA CRAWLED INTO A WARM, COZY BED.

PAPA? ARE YOU MY PAPA?
I'M THE INNKEEPER.

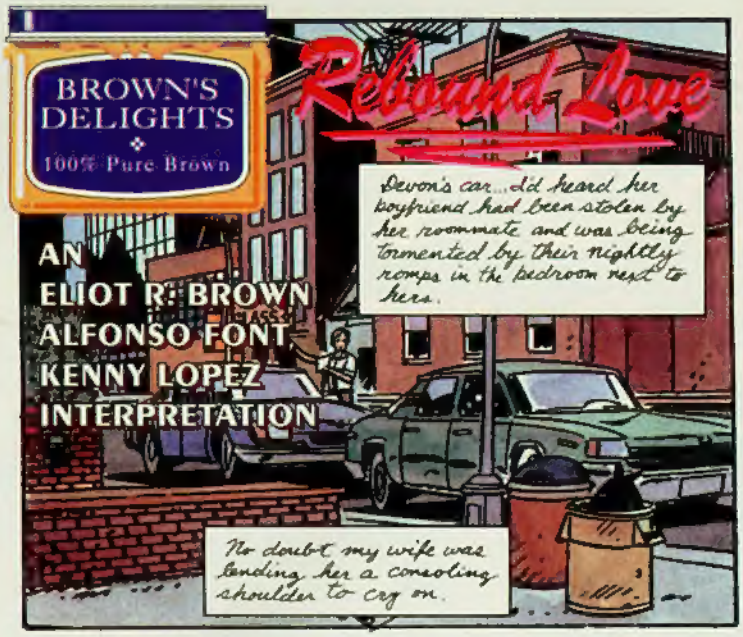

I'VE COME FOR THE BILL.


BILL? WHAT BILL?

YOUR FRIENDS RAN OFF WITHOUT PAYING THE BILL!

POOR PINOCCHIA! YOU'VE BEEN FOOLED, TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF AND SWINDLED BY THE TWO SCOUNDRELS WHO RAN OFF WITH YOUR GOLD!
BEGGING IS VERY SERIOUS! YOU DON'T WANT TO GO TO JAIL, DO YOU, MY PET?
OH NO! JAIL! MY PAPA'S IN JAIL!

To be continued...


BROWN'S DELIGHTS
100% Pure Brown
Rebound Love
AN
ELIOT R. BROWN
ALFONSO FONT
KENNY LOPEZ
INTERPRETATION
Devon's car... I'd heard her boyfriend had been stolen by her roommate and was being tormented by their nightly romps in the bedroom next to hers.
No doubt my wife was lending her a consoling shoulder to cry on.

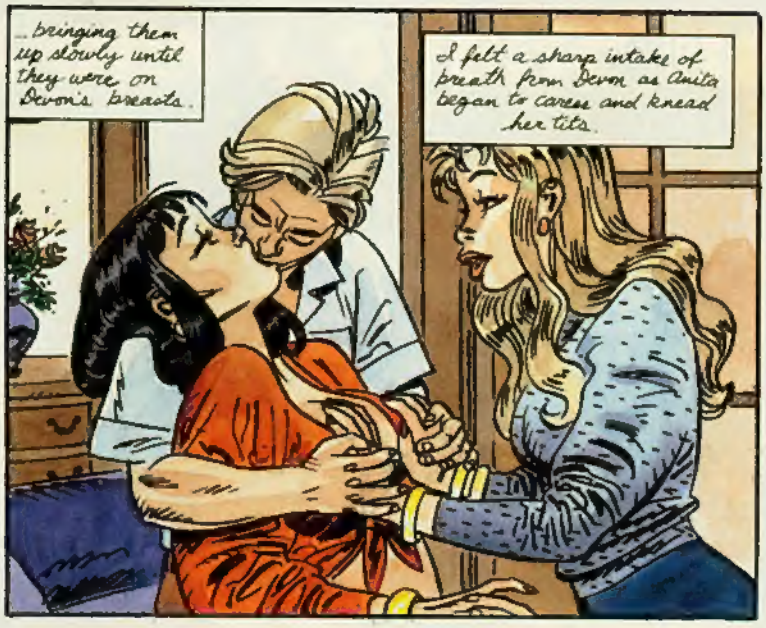
HI, ANITA. OH, DEVON, DON'T LEAVE ON MY ACCOUNT.
THAT'S OKAY, BRAD... I DON'T WANT YOU TO SEE ME LIKE THIS...

THEY'RE GOING TO GET MARRIED. B-BUT I STILL LOVE HIM!

NOBODY CARES ABOUT ME! NOBODY... NOBODY...!
DEVON, WE'RE YOUR FRIENDS... WE LOVE YOU...

DO YOU GUYS REALLY CARE--OH!

My tongue explored Devon's mouth, which was salty with tears but unmistakably sweet in its own way.
I reached down and took hold of my wife's hands...


...bringing them up slowly until they were on Devon's breasts.
I felt a sharp intake of breath from Devon as Anita began to caress and knead her tits.

I felt Devon's hand seek out my hardening shaft and gently began tracing its outline through my pants.

My wife began pulling Devon's blouse and bra off...

Anita dropped my pants as she was licking my ass.
Devon was cupping my balls -- I returned the favor with her tits.

As my pants were being pulled down, Devon followed them with her tongue...

Devon seemed to be a lot less depressed. I decided her boyfriend must've been a real idiot to leave behind a mouth like this.

Something was missing... I kissed my wife, whom I love deeply, and helped pull her sweater off.
GLUG... MPH... MMM...

I began licking Anita's nipples and she gasped. Her moans quickly built to a crescendo as Devon fingered her.

OH, FUCK THAT!

It was like an oven in there, and my cock was immersed in juices hot as lava. Anita put her mouth around my balls and cruised back and forth as I piped her friend.

I...I'M COMING...!
Instinctively, Anita had pulled my cock from Devon's pussy and rubbed the head against Devon's clit...
...soon, I came too.

I'm happy to say that Devon has completely recovered from her depression. Perhaps spending all her free time sucking and fucking Anita and me has something to do with it.
--B.D., Burlington Vermont

THE END!